

1921

1921 Cullings

Northwestern College, Iowa

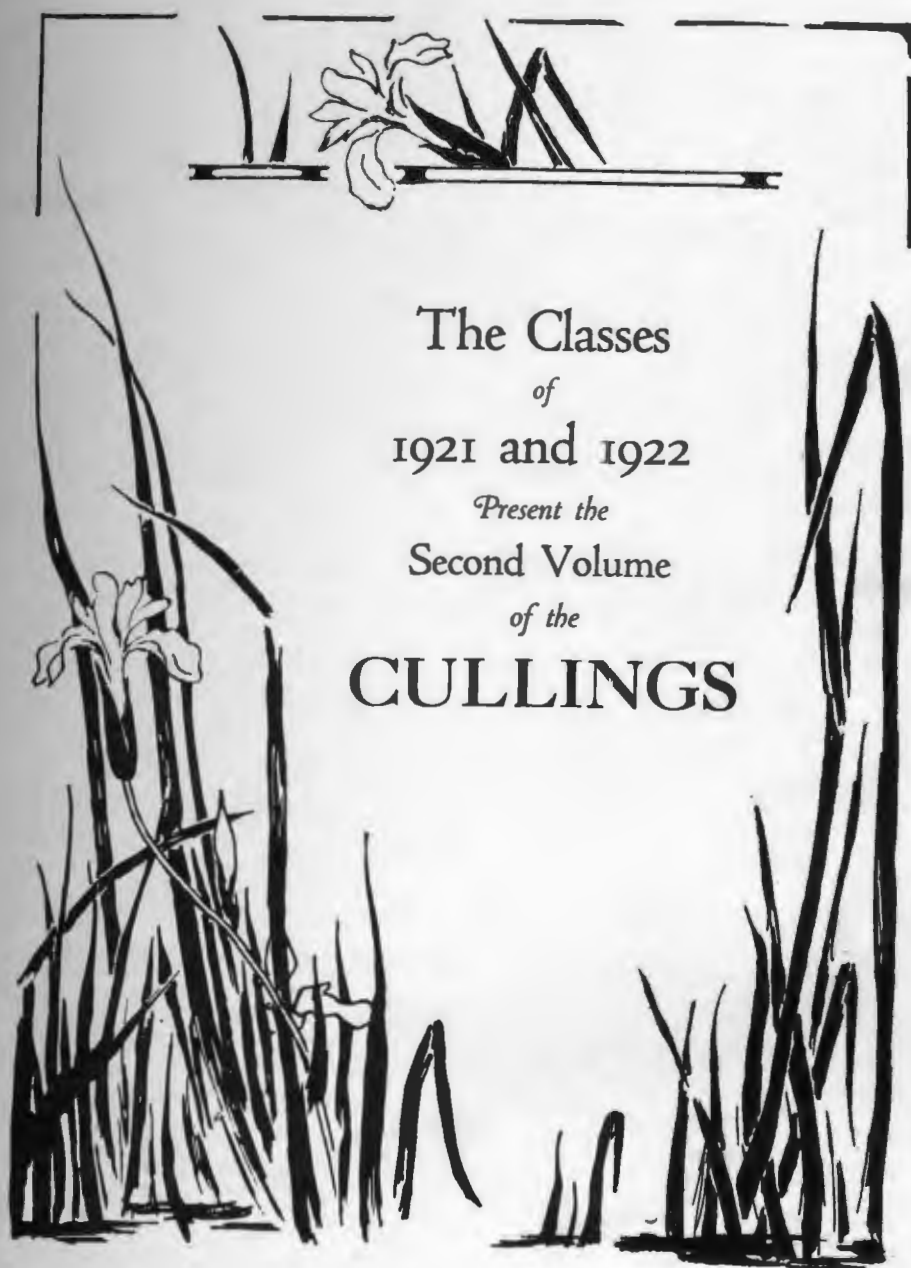
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1921





The Classes
of
1921 and 1922
Present the
Second Volume
of the
CULLINGS

Historical Sketch of the Academy



It was in the year 1882 that the Northwestern Academy was founded, twelve years after the first settlers reached Sioux County, and only a few years after the memorable grasshopper period. As soon as the sturdy and thrifty Hollander in Northwestern Iowa was acquiring some material prosperity, he felt the need of higher education for his sons and daughters. Those were not the days of high schools in these parts; besides, it was the conviction of the promoters of this project that higher education must be directly linked with and based on Christian faith.

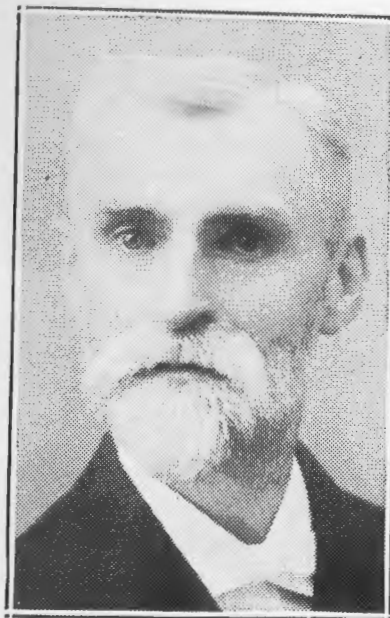
Such a sense of need and duty gave rise to this educational movement. Its beginning was very modest. The school opened in the fall of 1883 with one teacher, few students, no endowment, and scant accommodations. A small, square frame building was all that the movement would warrant and could then afford. This served the purpose for two years, then the increase of students necessitated more room, and so an abandoned skating rink became the home of the N. W. C. A. until 1894, when the present building was completed and occupied, a structure worth \$25,000, a permanent witness of the value placed on higher Christian education on the part of many who by co-operation paid the bill.

The record of the school's work, in consideration of its small beginning, is something of which we are not ashamed. The number of students, small at first, has grown and maintained itself in the face of much competition. Our school grows annually in numbers; we have a record Freshman class this year of fifty-five members. This indicates that the school is not declining. Especially is this true when we consider our constituency and the vastly increased number of high schools.

The founders of this institution did not intend it to be local. Our roll shows representatives here from five different states and fully fifty per cent of our students now are non-resident. This fact gives increasing demand for the erection of a dormitory. Although the Board of Trustees in its meeting of April 1, 1919, decided to erect a new dormitory and gymnasium, both under one roof, its erection has not yet begun, due to the high price of materials and the general financial situation. Work on it will soon begin now and this added improvement will do much to further the standard and better the accommodations of the Academy as ranking with other schools.

Moreover, there are other things besides book knowledge which we obtain in our school career, such as the effect the faculty has upon our lives. Our faculties are composed of that type of men and women who have a rich influence and power on our character. There is a spirit of co-operation and friendliness between the faculty and student body, and united, they boost the N. W. C. A. With such a strong working factor, there can be no such thing as failure. It has always brought success and always shall.

Board of Trustees



REV. J. P. DE JONG
President

Rev. H. Vander Naald.....Vice President
Rev. J. Engelsman.....Secretary
Mr. Arie Van Wyk.....Treasurer
Mr. Anthony TePaske.....Assistant Treasurer

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The Cullings



DEDICATION
to
Professor Arthur J. Visser



Whom the students have been exceedingly fortunate in having as acting principal this year; who has capably and zealously performed the duties thus enjoined upon him; who has been with us for six years in earnest effort to further the advancement of this institution; who has won a secure place in the hearts of the students by his ever kindly word of advice, and hearty support and encouragement in all their endeavors; and in whom we feel we have a sincere friend as well as principal, we, the Seniors and Juniors, gratefully dedicate this, the second volume of the Cullings.



FORWORD

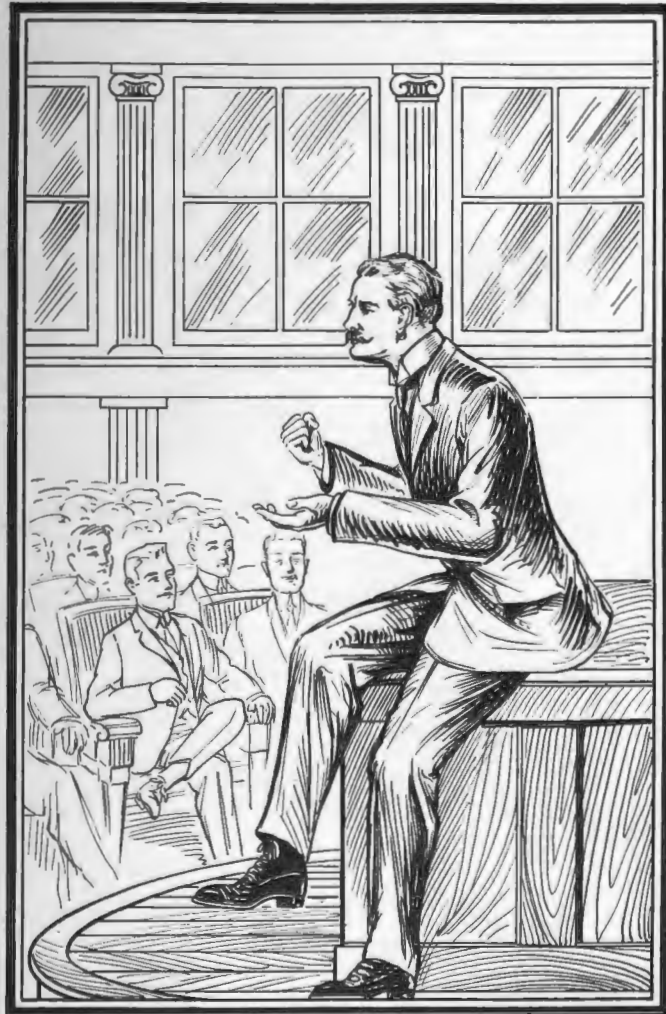
The making of this, the second volume of the Cullings, has been a great experience. We have endeavored to maintain the same high standard as that of our previous publication and if possible to attain even a higher standard. We have aimed to represent to you, the N. W. C. A. as it now is, its splendid Christian spirit and fellowship, its accomplishments and aspirations, its progress and activities. Of course, we realize that we are incapable of so great a task but the staff, aided and supported by the entire faculty and student body, has given you its best.

In presenting it to you, we only ask that you regard it leniently. May its mistakes be few in view of its merits. May your enjoyment be great in the perusal of this, the fruit of our united efforts, and may it increase interest and devotion to this our institution.



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Faculty	Forensics
Seniors	Organizations
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Freshmen	Literary
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FACULTY



ARTHUR J. VISSER, A. B.

Acting Principal,
Hope College.
University of Iowa.
Greek and Latin.



JOHANN
Dip. of M

H
Co
Chicago Nor
History, P



PETER J. SIEGERS, A. B.

Tri-State College.
Hope College.
Mathematics and Physics.



JOHANNA AMELIA AEILTS

Dip. of Music, Northwestern
University.
Hope College.
Cornell College.
Chicago Normal School of Physical
Education.
History, Pedagogy and Music.



The Cullings



LAUREEN B. MUILENBURG, A. B.

Hope College.
University of California.
English and French.

ALICE VAN ZANTEN, A. B.

Hope College.
University of California.
French and Latin.



REV. J. J.



The Cullings



REV. J. STEUNENBERG
Heidelberg Catechism.



REV. J. J. ENGELSMAN
Bible.

BURG, A. B.
ge.
lifornia.
ench.



Why Teachers are Scarce.



Seniors



NELLE AMELIA DE VALOIS

"Nell"

Boyden, Iowa.

"Well beloved and popular was she."
Soros; Alethian, President '20; Normal; Glee Club; Basketball '20, '21, Manager '21; Class President '21; Class Play; Literary Editor of Cullings '21.

FLOYD R. VANDER MEER

"Floyd"

Alton, Iowa.

"He is not conscious of his worth."
Classical; Chrestomathean; Football '20; Basketball, Captain '21; Baseball '20, Manager '21; Class Play.

BERTHA VAN STRYLAND

"Bertha"

Bemis, South Dakota.

"A maiden gentle, yet at duty's call firm and unflinching."
Soros; Alethian; Modern Classical.

EGBERT G. SCHUT

"Schutie"

Sioux Center, Iowa.

"Now my weary eyes I close,
Leave, oh, leave me to repose."
Y. M. C. A.; Alethian; Tennis, Manager '21; Football '20; Classical and Normal; Class Play.

HENRY

Sioux

"Two-fifths of fifth"
Y. M. C. A. Club; Baseball '19, '20, '21; '20, Manager Play; Business '21.

JOHANNA

Bigelow

"A bright child"
All tongues
Soros; President Glee Club; Historian; Claimer '19; '21.

GERRIT

Sioux

"Everything W"
and he d
Y. M. C. A.; Chairman '20; Glee Club; Athletic Association '20; Football Play; Salutatorian '20; Editor '21.

JOHANNA

Orange

"Here's to Jo, o"
What would we
Soros; Alethian; Assistant Active '21.

MELIA DE VALOIS

"Nell"

pyden, Iowa.

and popular was she."

ian, President '20; Nor-

Club; Basketball '20, '21,

1; Class President '21;

Literary Editor of Cul-

R. VANDER MEER

"Floyd"

Alton, Iowa.

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chrestomathean; Football

ball, Captain '21; Baseball

er '21; Class Play.

VAN STRYLAND

"Bertha"

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gentle, yet at duty's call

and unflinching."

hian; Modern Classical.

ERT G. SCHUT

"Schutie"

x Center, Iowa.

weary eyes I close,

leave me to repose."

Alethian; Tennis, Mana-

otball '20; Classical and

ass Play.

HENRY S. GROTENHUIS

"Groty"

Sioux Center, Iowa.

"Two-fifths of him is genius; three-fifths, sheer luck."

Y. M. C. A.; Chrestomathean; Glee Club; Baseball '20; Basketball '18, '19, '20, '21, Manager '19; Football '20, Manager '20; Classical; Class Play; Business Manager of Cullings '21.

JOHANNA MARGO DYKEMA

"Dykie"

Bigelow, Minnesota.

"A bright career's before her, All tongues pronounce her praise."

Sorosis, President '20, '21; Alethian; Glee Club; Modern Classical; Class Historian; Class Play; Class Declaimer '19; Cartoonist of Cullings '21.

GERRIT W. WESSELINK

"Wess"

Sioux Center, Iowa.

"Everything Wess does, he does well, and he does everything."

Y. M. C. A.; Chrestomathean, President '20; Glee Club; General Manager Athletic Association; Oratorical Contest '20; Football '20; Classical; Class Play; Salutatory; Art Editor, Cullings '20; Editor in Chief of Cullings '21.

JOHANNA GESINK

"Jo"

Orange City, Iowa.

"Here's to Jo, our Jo, What would we do without her, oh?"

Sorosis; Alethian; Modern Classical; Assistant Activity Editor of Cullings '21.





BESSIE BONNELYN DYK
"Bessie"

Westfield, North Dakota.

"She looks to be most meek and mild,
and trusting and believing,
But when you know her well you'll
find
That looks are sure deceiving."
Sorosis; Alethian; Modern Classical;
Class Play.

JOHN DETHMERS
"John D."

Orange City, Iowa.

"In spite of what all the learned have
said, still I keep my own opinion."
Y. M. C. A.; Chrestomathean; Presi-
dent '19; Glee Club; Class President
'20; Classical; Class Play; Football
'20; Oratorical Contest '20; Adver-
tising Manager of Cullings '21.

AMY EVELYN RODENBERG
"Ame"

Westfield, North Dakota.

"Winning is her way, and pleasant is
her smile."
Sorosis; Alethian; Normal; Assistant
Athletic Editor of Cullings '21.

CLARENCE GROOT
"Groot"

Orange City, Iowa.

"He beareth himself with honorable
action."
Chrestomathean; Glee Club; Classical.

GARRE

Orang

"He blush
Y. M. C. A.; A
'21, Manager
torical Conte
Play; Cartoo
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MAR

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Svea,

"Methinks she
were
Sorosis; Alethia
'20; Modern Cl
Class Play.

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Orange

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GERRIT VA

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"I love its gen
I love its flue
I love to wind
I love to hear
Y. M. C. A.; Chi
Club; Football
Cullings '20; Cla

WNNELYN DYK

"essie"
North Dakota.
most meek and mild,
believing,
now her well you'll
are deceiving."
Modern Classical;

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City, Iowa.
all the learned have
my own opinion."
restomathean; Presi-
club; Class President
Class Play; Football
Contest '20; Adver-
of Cullings '21.

N RODENBERG

"ame"
North Dakota.
way, and pleasant is
smile."
Normal; Assistant
of Cullings '21.

CE GROOT

"root"
City, Iowa.
self with honorable
tion."
Glee Club; Classical.

GARRETT HEEMSTRA

"Heemy"

Orange City, Iowa.

"He blushes—all is safe."
Y. M. C. A.; Alethian; Basketball '20,
'21, Manager '21; Football '20; Ora-
torical Contest '20; Classical; Class
Play; Cartoonist, Cullings '20; Ath-
letic Editor of Cullings '21.

MARY SIEGERS

"Mary Lee"

Svea, Minnesota.

"Methinks she looks as though she
were in love."
Soros; Alethian; Oratorical Contest
'20; Modern Classical; Valedictorian;
Class Play.

STANLEY K. BEKMAN

"Becky"

Orange City, Iowa.

"Hail fellow—well met!"
Y. M. C. A.; Chrestomathean; Classi-
cal; Class Play; Assistant Advertis-
ing Manager of Cullings '21.

GERRIT VANDER STOEP

"Stoepie"

Maurice, Iowa.

"I love its gentle warble,
I love its fluent flow,
I love to wind my tongue up,
I love to hear it go."
Y. M. C. A.; Chrestomatheans; Glee
Club; Football '20; Joke Editor,
Cullings '20; Classical; Class Play.



Class History

The year 1921 brings sixteen of us to that high and haughty stage of Senior dignity. The other twenty-one thinking, perhaps, that this was a responsibility too mighty for them to bear, dropped by the wayside. So we do not reckon our worth in numbers, but by the achievements of the members. In our years, we have striven to gain some glory and honor for our "Alma Mater" and for the class of '21, and we can truthfully say that our efforts have not been in vain. We have been represented in all school activities—educational, social, and athletic.

Last year, all the orators, except one, in the Oratorical Contest were from our class. We obtained second place. Moreover, three of the debaters and declaimers in the Inter-Society Contest this year are from our class.

Our record in athletics well deserves to be mentioned also. The manager of the girls' basketball team is a Senior. Three of our boys are "crack" players on the first team and our class team won first place in the Inter-class tournament. In baseball and football we have won a record of which we need not be ashamed.

Although we experience a thrill of pride at having attained our goal, we are reminded that the time to bid farewell to our Academy days has come. We shall always cherish fond memories of our days here. When we are gone, we shall at all times boost for our N. W. C. A.

As we look back over the four years here, we feel that we have profited by our failures as well as by our successes, and above all, we are glad to know that we shall have graduated from the North Western Classical Academy.

OFFICERS

Nelle De Valois.....	President
Gerrit Wesselink.....	Vice President
Johanna Dykema	Secretary
Bert Schut.....	Treasurer

Class Will '21

We, the class of 1921, being about to leave this scholastic atmosphere, and still in possession of sound mind, memory and understanding (though suffering from a heartache caused by the thoughts of leaving, and lightness of the head caused by four years of persistent mental labor), do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, bequeathing our noted accomplishments, and our outstanding claims to the less fortunate, hoping that all these will be appreciated

ITEM I.

To the world, we give the best we are able to offer, denying nothing of ourselves which may be of benefit to humanity.

ITEM II.

We bequeath to the faculty, restful nights, peaceful dreams and relief from our presence. Also we give them permission to use in educating future classes the choice knowledge and startling information that we may have given them in exams or daily recitations.

ITEM III.

We will to the Juniors the assumption of Senior mannerisms, dignity and privileges, the latter, alas! only too few. Also we will our pennant to them, seeing their necessity for a more suitable emblem.

We, the Senior class, leave Nelson De Jong to the class of 1922, hoping that they appreciate him as did we.

ITEM IV.

I, Floyd Vander Meer, do bequeath my athletic ability to the N. W. C. A., and also my various monograms acquired through it.

I, Mary Lee Siegers, bequeath my name to anyone who wants it, for soon I'll assume another. Also, my book on "How to Get a Man," to the same person.

I, Heemy, bequeath my office as girls' basketball coach to some other fortunate (?) Junior.

Gerrit Vander Stoep hereby wills his bluffing ability to Jack Schortenghuis, in hopes that he may profit still more thereby.

I, Becky, will my position as Lab. shark to anyone who needs or wants it.

I, John D., bequeath my ability as an orator to Bert Vander Naald, hoping he may win many laurels therewith.

We, the Senior girls, bequeath seven toil-begrimed physics textbooks to the Junior girls, and our APPOINTED seats in Prof. Selger's room.

I, Clarence Groot, give a bottle of my anti-spoon medicine to John Hoffs, because of his amorous nature.

I, Wess, bequeath my various offices and duties to someone else who wishes to experience the sorrows thereof.

I, Jo Gesink, bequeath my carefree lack of responsibility to Hubbeling—he'll profit by following its directions.

I, Groty, bequeath my ability in basketball to Pete Wess, hoping he can use it to bring victories to the N. W. C. A.

Mary, Bessie, Dykie and Nell, bequeath sadly our club membership to some other girls. May they enjoy themselves there as we did.

I, Bert Schut, will my mighty stature to Joffre.

I, Bessie Dyke, in a spirit of extreme generosity will my silence to Bert Vander Naald, knowing that he can use it to a good advantage.

I, Amy, bequeath my plans to become a "dominee's jufvrouw" to Nell, for I've decided to become something else!

Dykie generously wills her hair, severed by bobbing, to Prof. Siegers for when he reaches the ripe age of baldness.

I, Bertha, bequeath my spit-curl and waves to some other girl similarly in need of them.

Signed and sealed by the said Senior class of 1921, in their presence and in the presence of each other, as witnesses.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

The Cullings



JUNIOR





LESTER KUYPER
Rock Rapids, Iowa.
"If wit were wisdom—ye gods!
another Solomon."

HELEN WIERSMA
Orange City, Iowa
"Hang Sorrow—care will kill a cat,
therefore be merry."

MARION PENNINGS
Orange City, Iowa.
"Leadership, his ability."

JEANETTA REINSMA
Orange City, Iowa.
"She has no faults,
Or I no faults can find."

MARIE
Orange C
"The gift is thine
world mor

PETER W
Sioux Cen
"Who deserves
another's

GRAYCE R
Orange Ci
"Not only good,
someth

FRED HUB
Platte, South
"First or no

ER KUYPER
Rapid, Iowa.
wisdom—ye gods!
er Solomon."

N WIERSMA
ge City, Iowa
—care will kill a cat,
ore be merry."

N PENNINGS
ge City, Iowa.
ship, his ability."

TTA REINSMA
ge City, Iowa.
no faults,
faults can find."

MARIE DE COOK
Orange City, Iowa.

"The gift is thine to make the weary
world more cheerful."

PETER WESSELINK
Sioux Center, Iowa.

"Who deserves well, needs not
another's praise."

GRAYCE REINDERS
Orange City, Iowa.

"Not only good, but good for
something."

FRED HUBBELING
Platte, South Dakota.
"First or not at all."



The Cullings



ALBERT STUART
Orange City, Iowa.
"Heaven ne'er helps the man who will
not act."

EVELYN APENHORST
Preston, Minnesota.
"She's modest, and shy,
And good—oh my!"

ARNOLD VAN WYK
Sheldon, Iowa.
"Begone dull care, thou and I shall
ne'er agree."

ANNA BIRDELLA DE COOK
Orange City, Iowa.
"As sweet and musical as Apollo's
bright lute."

SAM
Oran
"She is gentl
And there's

PETE
Oran
"Does not co

JOHAN
Bo
"To know
And Kath

NELS
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"To am, o
That wer

RT STUART
e City, Iowa.
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APENHORST
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od—oh my!"

D VAN WYK
don, Iowa.
are, thou and I shall
er agree."

ELLA DE COOK
City, Iowa.
musical as Apollo's
ght lute."

SADIE DE JONG
Orange City, Iowa.
"She is gentle, but not shy—
And there's mischief in her eye."

PETER DE GROOT
Orange City, Iowa.
"Does not come under the head of
Noisy."

JOHANNA KAMINGA
Boyden, Iowa.
"To know her is to love her,
And Kamm is well known."

NELSON DE JONG
Orange City, Iowa.
"To am, or to shall be;
That were the question."





BERT VANDER NAALD

Sheldon, Iowa.

"As handsome as is his aspect, so wonderful is his intellect."

BERTHA VANDEN BROEK

Maurice, Iowa.

"A jolly good fellow is she."

JOHN GEELS

Orange City, Iowa.

"Wiser than men think."

MARGARET

Alton,

"True to herself"

JOHN J. SCH

Sioux Cent

"All great men are
don't feel w

VIVIAN

Orange Ci

"Viv's not as still
thinl

VANDER NAALD
Sheldon, Iowa.
"Some as is his aspect, so
ful is his intellect."

A VANDEN BROEK
Maurice, Iowa.
"good fellow is she."

JOHN GEELS
Orange City, Iowa.
"er than men think."

MARGARET MUYSKENS
Alton, Iowa.
"True to herself and to others."

JOHN J. SCHORTINGHUIS
Sioux Center, Iowa.
"All great men are dying. In fact, I
don't feel well myself."

VIVIAN KOOI
Orange City, Iowa.
"Viv's not as still and silent as you
think."



The Class of 1922

"Great minds run in the same channels." Thus has a certain wise man spoken, and and rightly so. It was in accordance with this statement that on a certain morning in September, 1918, a band of noble young people, numbering about thirty, arrived here to begin school life in the Northwestern Classical Academy.

When this class had been firmly established it soon became apparent to the upper classmen that these new-comers were different from ordinary Freshmen. They were amazed at the wisdom and knowledge of these newly arrived members. "Can these be Freshmen?" they asked, "these bright and witty youths and maidens?" 'Twas so. This class showed its mettle from the beginning and has continued to do so throughout its existence here.

Their school and class spirit is of the very best. They are always at the front in every activity, be it social or otherwise, and willing to do their part, or more if needs be.

Their athletic record is also very good. Two of the Junior boys are on the basketball team and the girls' basketball team this year contains six Juniors. Any class can be proud of such a record.

We do not want to enumerate all the abilities and achievements of this class but, bearing in mind all these aforesaid qualities, we leave it to you to judge what the future of this class will be.

Here's to the class of '22.

OFFICERS

Lester Kuyper.....	President
Marion Pennings.....	Vice President
Marie De Cook.....	Secretary
Fred Hubbeling	Treasurer

Junior Schudle

Name	Pet Name	Chief Virtue	Besetting Sin	In Ten Years Will Be
Bertha V. D. Broek	Bert	Working on farm	Flirting	Music teacher
Birdella De Cook	Birdell	Playing the piano	Chaperoning her sisters	Married
Vivian Kooi	Viv	Thinking seriously	Winking	Papa's girl
Wilhelmina V. Grauw	Minnie	Writing poems	Hair curling recipes	Novel writer
Evelyn Apenhorst	Evelyn	Kind-heartedness	Has none	President Women's seminary
Helen Wiersma	Beechy	Giving aid	Playing ragtime	An actress
Margaret Muyskens	Mike	Silence	Coming late for class	Farmer's lass
Marie De Cook	M'ree	Singing	Making noise	Grand opera singer
Grace Reinders	Grace	Always cheerful	Giggling	School teacher
Johanna Kamminga	Kamm	Playing basketball	Studying Algebra lessons	Congress-woman
Sadie De Jong	Sade	Writing beautifully	Running through school	Miss Sadie de Jong
Jeanette Reinsma	Janet	Reciting history	Giving boys a long walk	Waitress
John Geels	John	Studying hard	Hesitating	Chamber maid in livery barn
Peter Wesselink	P. Wess	Being sociable	Making dates	Rubbing dust off coffee beans
Albert Stuart	Al	Playing cornet	Bluffing	Detective
Fred Hubbeling	Hubby	Honesty	Smoking	Government inspector
Lester Kuyper	Kuip	Having muscle	Fussing	Missionary
John Schortinghuis	Jack	Reading Latin	Thinking out loud	Minister
Peter De Groot	Pete	Pondering	Forgetting things	Surveying lots in Mars
Bert V. D. Naald	Crikets	Riding a bicycle	Interrupting in class	Scalawag
Arnold van Wyk	Peanuts	Soldiering	Carelessness	Member of Co. E.
Marion Pennings	Tubby	Giving advice	Combing his hair	Horse dentist



The Cullings



50



The Cullings



Top Row—(left to right)—Moget, S. Schut, Hubbeling, Top, De Jong, De Krey, Miss Van Zanten.
 Second Row—Vander Berg, Vander Schaaf, Dykshorn, De Haan, Van Ess, Muilenburg, G. Muyskens, F. Schut.
 Bottom Row—Punt, J. Muyskens, Timersma, De Vries, Plooster, Byers.

Sophomores

On the morning of September 15, 1920, the N. W. C. A. again opened her doors. The majority of our former class were present. Some had left us but others had come to occupy their places, and together we will attempt to cross the bridges which Caesar has constructed for us.

In basketball we have made a name for ourselves by showing our opponents that we never give up until the end. We have contributed two of our members to the regular basketball teams. One represents us on the boys' team and the other on the girls' team. Both players are well capable of holding their position.

In Literary Societies also, we are doing well. Several of our members are holding offices in some society. Last year our class representative received first place in the Declamatory Contest, and thus won the banner, the latter to be held in her possession for one year, which is the annual reward. This is the first time in the history of the Academy that the Freshman class has received this honor.

We are still plodding along and we cherish the hops of becoming a strong pillar in the N. W. C. A.

OFFICERS

William Top	President
Sam D. Schut	Vice President
Florence De Haan	Secretary
Arthur De Krey	Treasurer

Top Row—(left to right)—Moget, S. Schut, Hubbeling, Top, De Jong, De Krey, Miss Van Zanten.
Second Row—Vander Berg, Vander Schaaf, Dykshorn, De Haan, Van Ess, Mulenburg, G. Muyskens, F. Schut.
Bottom Row—Punt, J. Muyskens, Timmersma, De Vries, Flooster, Byers.



Sophomore Alphabet

Who are these Sophs? I hear you ask,
Indeed this is no easy task,
But let's go through the alphabet,
And we'll consider some of that set.

A most certainly means them all,
Fat or lanky, great or small.
B is for Beyers, that brilliant young lass
Who is always doing the talking in class.
C is for Cornie. He's quiet and good;
You never knew him in a much different mood.
D is for Dykshorn, a manly young lad;
He's gen'rally good but sometimes gets bad.
E is for Elsie, who takes life with a grin.
With such disposition, how can she but win?
F is for Fanny, who is truly sincere.
Doing good deeds whenever she's near.
G is for George, and also for Gerrit.
They study for fun but sometimes for merit.
H is for hookey, which word they despise.
Away with that stuff if you want to get wise.
I is for Isaac, who in class ne'er is loud,
But surely not this when he's found in a crowd.
J is for Jennie, likewise for Jeanette;
Two more different in size you never have met.
K is for Krey who plays on the team,
Caring not whether his man's rough or clean.
L is for Vander Schaaf's daughter, Lillian,
Who's got spare minutes, yes, a million.
M stands for none other than Marinus Moget.
You sure miss something if him you've not met.
N and O certainly spell out no,
Which these reply to each tempting foe.
P is for Peter De Jong and Van Ess.
These are worthy young men, I'll confess.
Q is for quarrels which these never have had,
And which they consider in a class very bad.
R is for rascal which surely means Punt,
He's one of those boys who for mischief do hunt.
S is for Sam who is a good student,
Would that in this school more were so prudent.
T is for Top, who works with a vim,
The number of his kind here are not slim.
U, V and W to our sorrow, alas!
Are none of them found in this wonderful class.
X is for exponent which Florence does profess,
Is found to be on the north side of Wess.
Y is for why! which we exclaim,
When we can rhyme this with no one's name.
Z if for Van Zanten, their adviser is she,
And after their matters carefully does see.

So now of this class you must have heard plenty,
And will agree, they're SOME four and twenty.



The Cullings



Ballad

Caesar at the Rubicon.

A storm was raging on that night,
When from the feast he slipped away;
His escort's torch failed to ignite,
And Caesar's men were left to stray.

The light was dim o'er that small stream,
When Caesar drove upon its banks.
Then, suddenly, as in a dream,
A phantom rose before the flanks.

All were amazed at this strange sight
And sound of sweetest dirge and song,
With trumpet's blast it took its flight,
And plunged into the Rubicon.

It disappeared on yonder shore,
In the dusky light of morning dawn;
Great Caesar said, "We wait no more;
The die is cast. Brave men, move on!"

He crossed the stream with sudden thrill,
And placed upon Italian soil
His men, who were soldiers still,
Who were rewarded for their toil.

Peter S. De Jong, '23.





Top Row—T. De Vries, De, Jager, Scholten, G. Heynen, Vander Wilt, M. De Vries, Huisman, Vander Kooi, G. Van Marel, J. Mouw, E. Mouw, A. Schuller, A. Mouw.
 Second Row—Meidema, Versteeg, Kraai, Van't Hof, Harmelink, Dykstra, Joffer, H. Korver, Kleipsma, Hoffs, Siegers.
 Third Row—De Jager, Hegers, Wiersma, W. Kots, G. Reinders, Freriks, M. Korver, Schortinghuis, M. Faber, Rozeboom, Geels, J. Van Marel, Haan.
 Fourth Row—T. Heynen, G. Reinders, Aalberts, Popma, Pals, G. Mouw, H. Kots, Beckman, S. Faber, Plooster, Stuart, M. Schuller, Wasink, Muyskens.

Top Row—T. De Vries, De Jager, Scholten, G. Heynen, Vander Wilt, M. De Vries, Huisman, Vander Kooi, G. Van Marel, J. Mouw, E. Mouw, A. Schuller, A. Mouw.
 Second Row—Meldema, Versiege, Kraai, Van't Hof, Harmelink, Dykstra, Joffer, H. Korver, Kleinsma, Hoffs, Siegers.
 Third Row—De Jager, Hegers, Wiersma, W. Kots, G. Reinders, Freriks, M. Korver, Schortinghuis, M. Faber, Rozeboom, Geels, J. Van Marel, Haan.
 Fourth Row—T. Heynen, G. Reinders, Aalberts, Popma, Pals, G. Mouw, H. Kots, Beckman, S. Faber, Plooster, Stuart, M. Schuller, Wasink, Mayskens.

Freshmen Class History

The Freshman class of 1920-1921 is the largest in the history of the Academy. It has an enrollment of over fifty members. This was the first year that it was ever necessary to have the class divided into two sections, which are called D I and D II.

We think that we may justly be proud of our Freshman class, not only on account of its number of members, but also on account of the fact that we have done our part well, both in our studies and in the athletic activities of the school.

As we are the largest class that has ever entered the Academy, it is our aim to be the greatest class that ever graduated from it, not only in number but also in "pep" and efficiency.

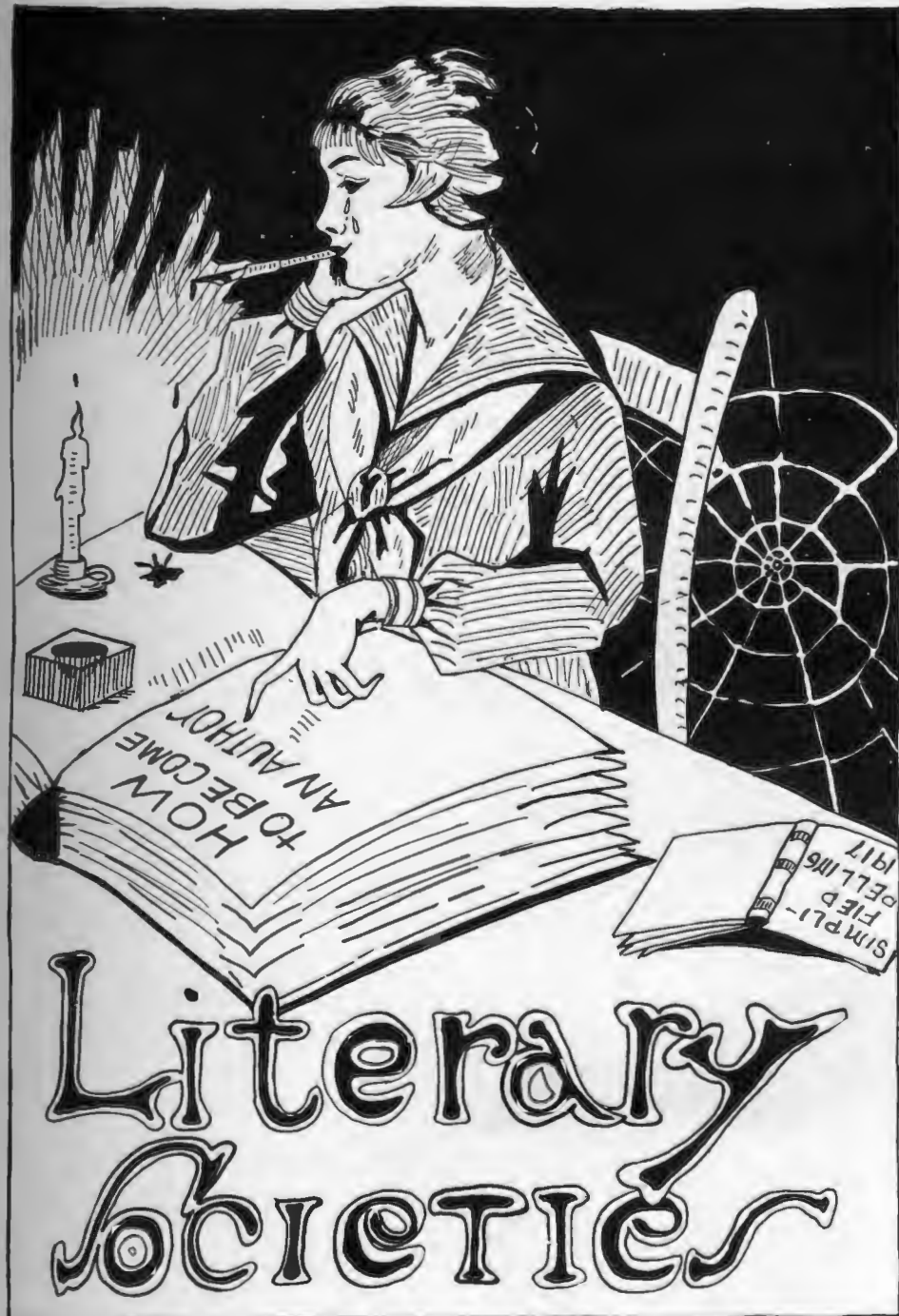
OFFICERS

H. John Hoffs	President
John J. Joffre	Vice President
Bert Ver Steeg	Secretary
Wilbert Kots	Treasurer



The Cullings





Literary Societies



Top Row—De Cook, Dethmers, Vander Meer, Jansen, Groot, G. Wesselink, Stuart, De Jong, Van Grauw, Wassink.
Second Row—P. Wesselink, Vander Schaaf, Vander Stoep, S. De Jong, Kuyper, Muilenburg, Beckman, Wiersma, Popma.
Bottom Row—Reinders, Vander Berg, De Haan, Grotenhuis, Siegers, Vander Broek, Freriks, Rozeboom, Miedema.

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Secretary ...
Treasurer ...
Sergeant-at-

Chrestomathean Society

"Books are embalmed minds," and consequently are of no value to those who do not study them. So also a society is an "embalmed institution" to those who do not take advantage of it, but a source of power to those who are interested in their literary development.

The faculty and student body, in the early days of the Academy, considered it essential to the welfare of the students that a society be organized. This plan proved to be such a success that in the year 1914, owing to the increasing number of students, two societies were formed, one of which is called Chrestomathean.

The main purpose of this society is to cultivate and develop the literary abilities of each member. In order to accomplish this, all the programs are confined strictly to literary performances and public speaking. These are given semi-monthly in the society hall. Visitors are always welcome at our meetings, especially the members of the Alethian Society.

Not only are the literary talents brought forth but a social spirit is also fostered among the members. At the close of last year, a farewell social was given to the Senior class, by the joint societies. The pleasant farewell evening that was spent will be long remembered by all who were present.

Professor Siegers, our faculty advisor, is very worthy of being mentioned, for to his supervision a large part of our success is due. Through him the standard of the society has been raised to a higher level.

Success is only granted to those who work for it. We are all trying to live up to our slogan, "Work and Succeed." Therefore, cheerfully, hopefully and with a firm determination do we make our advance.

OFFICERS

	Fall Term	Winter Term	Spring Term
President	Lester Kuyper	Peter Wesselink	Stanley Bekman
Vice President.....	Peter Wesselink	Gerrit Wesselink	John Dethmers
Secretary	Florence De Haan	Henry Grotenhuis	Marie De Cook
Treasurer	Gerrit Wesselink	Stanley Bekman	Clarence Groot
Bergeant-at-Arms	John Dethmers	Marie De Cook	Benjamin Jansen

Top Row—De Cook, Dethmers, Vander Meer, Jansen, Groot, G. Wesselink, Stuart, De Jong, Van Grauw, Wassink.
Second Row—P. Wesselink, Vander Schaaf, Vander Stoep, S. De Jong, Kuyper, Muilenburg, Beckman, Wiersma, Popma.
Bottom Row—Reinders, Vander Berg, De Haan, Grotenhuis, Siegers, Vander Broek, Freriks, Rozeboom, Miedema.

Alethian

The Cullings



Top Row—Apenhorst, F. Schut, Moget, W. Kots, Dykema, S. Schut, H. Korver, A. Schuller, Beckman, M. Schuller, Punt, H. Kots.
 Second Row—Van't Hof, Top, De Jong, Joffer, Hubbeling, Heemstra, Dykstra, Harmelink, J. Schortinghuis.
 Third Row—Tiemersma, J. Mouw, B. Schut, Gesink, J. Hubbeling, Versteeg, C. Schortinghuis, Jacobe, Reinders, Hubers, E. Mouw, Haan, Miss Aeilts.
 Fourth Row—Van Stryland, Van Eas, Reinsma, Dykshorn, Rodenburg, Hoffs, De Valois, De Krey, Kamminga, Pennings, Seigers, Van Wyk, Muyskens.
 Bottom Row S. Faber, Plooster, Wiersma, N. Faber, Kooi, M. Korver, De Cook, Dyke, A. Mouw, Vander Kooi, M. Muyskens, Byers.

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 Vice President
 Rec. Secretary
 Cor. Secretary
 Critic
 Treasurer
 First Consul
 Second Consul
 Sergeant-at-Arms
 Keeper Archive.

Alethian Society

With an enrollment of thirty members, the Alethian Society began the year in its usual energetic and "peppy" way. The mustering of the new students into the ranks caused much friendly rivalry between its members and those of the Chresto Society. Its success in this can well be judged by the fact that there are now fifty-eight members, or more than one-half of the entire student body, enrolled in its ranks.

As a natural consequence, its meetings are well attended. Moreover, remembering that a society amounts to as much as each member puts into it and that the individual profits in proportion to his efforts in its behalf, all participants have striven to make the program both instructive and entertaining and to uphold the standards of the Scarlet and Black.

Mindful of human frailty one can, no doubt, understand that our attempts are not always successful. Certain it is that the true society spirit is in no wise lacking.

Along social lines the society is not inactive. A joint society party was given at the close of the last school year and here all spent an enjoyable evening showing that stronger than the tie of rival societies, is the bond which unites all members as students of the N. W. C. A. At the beginning of this year, a welcome social was also given for the new members. Here the Alethians displayed the fact that they were good entertainers and the new members were immediately initiated into the ranks.

The society programs are of a nature to build up the members in all literary lines and public speaking. When one looks at the results of training thus received, Alethia can well be proud of the achievements of its members. The two winning orators and the three winning class speakers in the Annual Oratorical Contest held last spring, were from its ranks. This year, all four of the class declaimers are Alethians.

Miss Aeilts, our faculty adviser and critic, has many times proven her genuine and sincere interest in the welfare of the society. Undoubtedly, much of our success is due to her supervision and aid.

So to us the future is hopeful and encouraging. We advance into its realms with an optimistic spirit and a firm resolve to do our best and attain life's prizes. We shall strive to live up to the meaning of Alethia—"Truth and Sincerity." With this as our guide and watchword, we cannot but succeed and attain even higher goals.

OFFICERS

	Fall Term	Winter Term	Spring Term
President	Nelle De Valois	Sam D. Schut	Johanna Dykema
Vice President	Fred Hubbeling	Peter S. De Jong	Gerrit Heemstra
Rec. Secretary	Johanna Gesink	Johnanna Kamminga	Johanna Kamminga
Cor. Secretary	Mary Siegers	Marion Pennings	Amy Rodenburg
Critic	Johanna Dykema	Mary Siegers	Nelle De Valois
Treasurer	Amy Rodenburg	Simon Dykshorn	John Joffe
First Consul	Gerrit Heemstra	Nelle De Valois	Mary Siegers
Second Consul	William Top	Johanna Gesink	Marion Pennings
Sergeant-at-Arms	Marion Pennings	Peter Van Ess	John Hoffs
Keeper Archive	Betty Siegers	Martin Punt	Martin Punt

Top Row—Apenhorst, F. Schut, Moget, W. Kots, Dykema, S. Schut, H. Korver, A. Schuller, Beckman, M. Schuller, Punt, H. Kots.
 Second Row—Van't Hof, Top, De Jong, Joffe, Hubbeling, Heemstra, Dykstra, Harmelink, J. Schortinghuis.
 Third Row—Tiemersma, J. Mouw, B. Schut, Gesink, J. Hubbeling, Versteeg, C. Schortinghuis, Jacobs, Reinders, Hubers, E. Mouw, Haan, Miss Aeilts.
 Fourth Row—Van Stryland, Van Ess, Reinsma, Dykshorn, Rodenburg, Hoffs, De Valois, De Krey, Kamminga, Pennings, Siegers, Van Wyk, Muyskens.
 Bottom Row—S. Faber, Plooster, Wiersma, N. Faber, Kooi, M. Korver, De Cook, Dyke, A. Mouw, Vander Kooi, M. Muyskens, Byers.

The Other Side of Academy Life

The aim and purpose prompting the members of the staff in the work of publishing Volume II of Cullings, the Annual of our Academy, is to present the activities and the life of the current school year in as clear and true a light as possible. We portray proudly our scholastic attainments as a school; we dwell long on the record of our athletic feats. The work of our literary societies has occupied our attention, and likewise the social functions which have become a part of the school year. But the present staff is loathe to permit this issue to go to press without a clear statement of the nature and scope of what we please to call "The Other Side of Academy Life."

In this latter aspect we include the religious element in our school life—the fact that we are an institution of the Reformed Church in America; that a definite thought and purpose rested in the hearts of those who established our academy; and that this thought and purpose is STILL near to the hearts of the friends and supporters of our school. The N. W. C. A., in all its relations, stands as a monument to Christian education, and it is the "Christian" in our educational program that we would characterize here as the "Other View of Academy Life."

It is not the purpose of this article to call attention to the advantages and the need of secondary Christian education. The universal need of this peculiar brand of secondary training is a patent fact. A recent study, made at the State University of Minnesota, brought to light the startling truth that seventy per cent of all students choose their life work before entering college; that is, nearly three-fourths of all students choose their vocation during the secondary or preparatory period. If students make choice of a life work in the Academy period, how essential it is then that they be kept in institutions where Christian influences and atmosphere are dominant. Luther remarks, "The right instruction of youth is a matter in which Christ and all the world are concerned," and Humboldt has wisely counselled, "Whatever you would put into the state, you must first put into the schools." It is the purpose of this article to set forth unmistakably the things which have been put into the curri-

culum and into the life of our Academy—the definite facts which distinguish it from the ordinary everyday high school and which justify its existence as a church institution. These facts are as follows:

Every student is compelled to take the prescribed course in Bible study. This course requires the preparation of one assigned lesson a week and the recitation covering that assignment. It is as impossible for a student who has failed in the performance of a part of this work to receive a certificate of graduation from the institution, prior to having made up his failure, as it is to receive a diploma before having successfully covered all the other scholastic requirements of the curriculum. Thus every graduate is perforce acquainted with the Bible as a work of art, as the source of much great literary inspiration, as an incomparable volume of history, prose and poetry, and, finally, he has learned that the secret of its power lies in accepting it as the infallible word of God. The president of the Ohio State University has publicly declared that it is highly possible today for a man to receive a bachelor's or a master's degree at any of our State institutions and still be absolutely ignorant of the great moral and spiritual truths which the Bible contains. It is his belief that a man can scarcely call himself educated who is ignorant of these truths.

A second requirement is a systematic study of the Heidelberg Catechism which, in its entirety, is regarded as the fundamental law or constitution of our Christian religion. The student is taught these fundamentals and shown their application to life. The requirement calls for one preparation a week and a recitation covering that preparation.

The Chapel services at the beginning of each day are conducted by the various members of the faculty. The service is opened at eight a. m. by the reading of a portion of Holy Scripture, following which the student body unites in the singing of a hymn. The leader then offers a prayer to Almighty God, seeking divine favor and blessing upon the day's work. The regular observance of the Chapel is truly a distinctive feature of our school and forms an important element in our statement of the other side of Academy life.

The Y. M. C. A., at the Academy, is an institution of the student body itself and a direct product of

its own zeal and enthusiasm. The organization meets every Tuesday evening, without exception, the meetings are exceedingly well attended. The Y. M. C. A. has a large number of active members upon its roll. At the weekly meetings, conditions existing upon the campus are discussed and resolutions and testimonies for stronger Christian lives and for more earnest pursuit of Christian principles are expressed. Occasionally a local pastor or business man is secured to take charge of a meeting.

What the Y. M. C. A. is to the boys, the Sorosis is to the girls. A definite religious topic is considered at each meeting and the discussion, in general, treats of the various ways of performing Christian service and of living more nearly in accord with the Golden Rule and the precepts of Christ. The girls show an active interest in their organization, and its influence is felt throughout the school life.

There is one other element in "The Other Side of Academy Life," and we here choose to designate it as the culmination of the others already mentioned. We refer to the Christian spirit which in general pervades the campus. A prolonged acquaintance with the student body is unnecessary in order that one become aware of the fact that the students, as a whole, have adopted the motto, "Christ, the King of the Campus." On the athletic field, in the class room, and at their social functions, this spirit manifests itself in the genial good-fellowship, friendship and co-operation that is witnessed. The spirit of fair play is everywhere evident. We have printed the quotation that whatever you would put into the State, you must first put into the schools. We believe that the qualities which have gone to make the "school citizenship," which exists among the students of the Academy, of such a constructive, high-minded type, are directly traceable to the Christian influences upon the campus.

The systematic study of the Bible in our school, the committing to memory of the Heidelberg Catechism, beginning each day with chapel services, the work of the Sorosis and Y. M. C. A. organizations, the results, effects and influences of these, comprise, in toto, the Christian elements in our school life.

Faculty Staff Member.—

FORENSIC





ELIZABETH SIEGERS
Freshman Declaimer.
Winner of first place in the Declamatory Contest of 1920.

HENRY G. KORVER
Senior Declaimer.
Winner of second place in the Declamatory Contest of 1920.



JOHANNA
Junior
Winner of third place in the Declamatory Contest of 1920.



ETH SIEGERS
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place in the Declama-
ntest of 1920.

JOHANNA DYKEMA
Junior Declaimer.
Winner of third place in the Declama-
tory Contest of 1920.



LESTER KUYPER
Sophomore Declaimer.



SIMON HEEMSTRA
First place, Oratorical Contest, 1920.



MARY SIEGERS
Second place, Oratorical Contest, 1920.



GERRIT WESSELINK
Third place, Oratorical Contest, 1920.



Oratorical and Declamatory Contest

On June 14, 1920, the Annual Oratorical and Declamatory contest of the Northwestern Classical Academy was held in the Orange City Opera House. The contestants in the oratorical group were from the Junior and Senior classes, while those of the declamatory were each a representative of the respective classes.

Five speakers participated in the oratorical contest. Each one of them displayed a distinguished art in this phase of public speaking. Their orations were strictly original and showed excellent preparation. After the orations had been previously judged according to thought and style, they were delivered by their respective authors. Mr. Simon Heemstra, a Senior, whose oration was entitled, "The Wolf in the Sheep Fold," won first place. The prize awarded to him was ten dollars. Second place was given to Miss Mary Siegers, who spoke on "The Black Man's Burden."

The declamatory contest not only proved to be very interesting, but it also possessed the desirable qualities for a contest of this type.

Miss Elizabeth Siegers, the Freshman declaimer, who spoke "Sister Lize," took first place. She was awarded a banner which had this Latin sentence inscribed on it, "Labora Omnia Vincit." Never before in the history of our school has a Freshman taken this rank in this contest. Nevertheless, she did full justice to her declamation and proved herself worthy of this place. Second honors were won by Mr. Henry Korver, the representative of the Senior class. His declamation was entitled, "How the La Rue Stakes Were Lost."

This contest is said to have been the best the school has ever held, so that it can readily be seen that the Academy is advancing in the line of public speaking.

HEEMSTRA
Oratorical Contest, 1920.



ESSELINK
Oratorical Contest, 1920.

The Wolf in the Sheepfold

The attention of many has been attracted to one of the latest pictures of this century, painted by a noted artist. He calls it "The Wolf in the Sheepfold," and takes for his theme a conflict between Radicalism and Americanism. Facing this picture, we see a pasture with a large flock of ruminant sheep; in the background is a woodland. Apollo, speeding in his chariot, has finished half his course. Suddenly an irresistible pack of wolves is seen rushing from the deep recesses of a rocky ledge. A pitiful slaughter ensues. Many sheep are devoured, others carried away, and still others left to die in their once peaceful pasture.

And behold, that which once was a place of peace and contentment, now has become a raging wilderness; the green grass has been darkened with the gory of blood of the innocent victims; and the wolves, belching with the flesh and blood of their prey, hold mastery in the scene—a hideous spectacle.

The age in which we live is a perilous one. Unprecedented events, such as the world has never known, occur daily. Class organizations have cast their die in every section of the world, and have become so well mobilized that the world today looks upon them amazed. Even America is becoming a fostering hotbed for these organizations. The very fact that they have had so much opportunity to become organized and scatter throughout this country leads us to believe that she has been too indifferent in regard to these out-growths. These organizations have become a miserable band of diabolic ruffians—a pack of wolves. They, in the meanwhile, have plucked while plucking was favorable, and have now constructed a huge den called Radicalism. The foundation of this structure is called Socialism.

And what is Socialism? Socialism contemplates to hold as its fixed purpose the reorganization of society in such a manner as will bring land and productive capital under common ownership; public management of all important industries; the distribution of wealth by public authorities; and private property in the income allotted to individuals. This theory, which has existed ever since the time of Plato, and has been fertilized in the minds of man is the fundamental creed of today's radicalism.

Communism, the first of these, was newly heard of in the first decades of the nineteenth century. Soon it was widespread and by 1850, there were millions of Communists in Europe and

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hundreds of thousands in the United States. Theoretically there is no distinction between the Socialist and the Communist, only that the Communist considers the status of individuals in society, while the Socialist deals with the method. However, by re-adjustment the theory of the Communist has in fact become the theory of the modern Socialist. Carl Marx and Engels, in their Communist Manifesto, declare that the Socialistic Communist object is to establish a "Dictatorship of the proletariat," and that this political supremacy of the proletariat will be used:

"To wrest by degrees all capital from the Bourgeoisie and to centralize all interests of production in the hands of the state; that is, or the proletariat organized as the ruling class." This is to be the work of the Communist, and the manifesto closes with these statements:

"In short, the Communist everywhere supports every revolutionary movement against the existing social and political order of things.

"In all these movements they bring to the front as the leading question in each, the property question, no matter what its degree of development at the time.

"Finally, they labor everywhere for the union and agreement of the democratic parties of all countries.

"The Communists disdain to conceal their views and aims. They openly declare that their ends can be attained only by forcible overthrow of all existing social conditions. Let the ruling classes tremble at a Communist revolution. The proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win.

"Working men of all countries unite!" This is the creed and philosophy of the Communist.

Soon after it was born it found its way into Russia amongst the classes striving for political liberty. And thus Russian liberalism took on the doctrines of Socialism, but recast them into forms of Nihilism and Anarchism. Now the Nihilists were the enemies of all rulers, and the Anarchists the foe of all those bearing authority in any form. The latter today is becoming one of the strongest factors of Radicalism and the bitterest enemy of our government. They are actually seeking the destruction of our national authorities—for what have they done? Recently, last summer, they made an attempt to kill our Attorney-General and with him many more leaders. And in a letter found near his residence, we quote a few of their statements:

"A time has come when social question's solution can be

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delayed no longer; class war is on, and cannot cease but with a complete victory for the international proletariat.

"There will have to be bloodshed, we will not dodge; there will have to be murder, we will kill because it is necessary; there will have to be destruction, we will destroy to rid the world of your tyrannical institutions.

"Long live social revolution! Down with Tyranny!"

I say, my fellow countrymen, if ever Socialism was in action, it is now.

But this is not all. There is Bolshevism and I. W. W.ism. Bolshevism was the result of anarchism; that is, the philosophy of the Anarchist in consequence led to the notorious Socialists like Kerensky and Lenine, joined by Trotsky, in founding a Soviet government in Russia. And that movement has been called the Bolsheviki movement, not much more than an interchangeable term for Socialistic. The Bolsheviks, as the others, have for their aim the establishment of the "dictatorship of the proletariat." However, the Bolsheviks are more extreme in their doctrines and still more in their methods than the others. They hold that in order to attain their aims, all deeds such as our penal code calls crimes, are justifiable. They propose the overthrow of all the existing political, economic, and social institutions, by the ruthlessness of force and violence. Property is to be confiscated. Home, school, and church must all go. One of the last Russian Bolshevik's declarations asserts that "the family and the church are the two great enemies of humanity." And Lenine himself said, "We are nothing for religion." Moreover, Bolshevism denies inequality among men. Be the man who desires to stretch his head above the others, they cut it off. This is the doctrine of the Bolshevik; and parallel to Bolshevism stand I. W. W.ism. The I. W. W.'s advocate direct action: "sabotage"; and in order to attain their aim they insist upon a general strike and the control of the industries by workman's committees. The Revolutionary I. W. W., one of the official texts of the I. W. W., states vividly that they intend by means of strikes and other labor troubles, to pave the way for the seizure of all land and machinery of production. "Such a thing is impossible," it goes on to say, "we propose to take possession of the land and machinery of production and neither do we propose to buy them." Are these but uttered to no avail? No! For strikes, which set at stake the industry of the entire country, already take place daily.

Now I ask you, what means all these Socialistic societies

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with their respective philosophies? They mean that all land, property and industry be under the complete control of the working classes; that all people may be directed by one authority and paid by that authority; that all the families, churches, and schools be destroyed. And unless these ends were attained peacefully, a revolution will come which means a rule of violence and class warfare as is seen in Russia today. And are not the terrible conflicts and uproars in Russia enough to prove what such a rule means?—The wolves destroying their innocent prey.

On the other hand, what does Americanism mean? It means a government by law, not by mob violence; a government with statutory enactment by legislation which observes the rules laid down in our constitution and otherwise; a government founded upon the principle of individual right of private property and of personal rights and liberties, giving also a right of contracts and a right to be protected in contracts made; a government granting religious freedom and a free public school in every ward and village, with its doors wide open to the children of all races and of every creed; and a government, moreover, which grants to any man the right to acquire and to hold as his own, the fruits of his intellect, of his initiative, of his capacity, and of his thrift. It means not as the Soviet has it, that all men are created equal and therefore must remain equal; no, it means that every individual has the right to make the best of himself and to attain the highest position he is capable and worthy of holding.

Americanism means a government under which the judiciary is the essential safeguard against any tyrannical invasion upon the rights and liberties of the individual. Our government is not a tyrannical one, as the Socialists do call it; neither a tyrant of Democracy, nor a tyrant of Autocracy, nor of any other form of government. And in order to free itself from, and safeguard itself against tyranny it has the constitution, and judiciary, and the supreme law impending upon every judge, State or Federal, and upon every citizen the duty to observe and obey the constitutional prohibitions against infringements of individual right. And thus, under the protection of this law the rights and liberties of every citizen are guaranteed against either direct or indirect violence of those who defy governmental restrictions.

Now then, are not all these principles, fought for by our ancestors in the wars of our history, yea, fought for by our own American boys in the great World war, dearer to us than those of the unreasonable Radical? Can we afford to remain quiet

under the suspense of such a threatening enemy? Will we permit this flag, our flag, to be torn asunder and be replaced by the undesirable red one? I say, "NEVER! never! never! will we who made this country ours consent that any red flag or any other flag shall float upon the turrets of the Crescent City—no! never!", but rather with all that is within us, we will fight with our uttermost in order that our floating banner shall wave over our head as it ever did.

But, in order that the sheep be not torn asunder by the wolves and the green pasture be polluted by the awful carnage—America must guard its heritage!

This vigilance must be wrought by the enlightenment of the people through the schools and churches.

Ignorance is the most suitable hot-bed for the seeds of Radicalism to germinate. But, I hear some say, we Americans are not an ignorant people! Let us see what statistics show. In 1915, there were eight and a half million people in the United States over ten years of age who could not read English, and over five and a half million who could neither read nor write their own name. All these were over sixteen years of age. One half of them ranged between twenty and forty. Sixty per cent of this half were white people. Think of it, one and a half million white people able neither to read nor write their own names in America, the land of free education and progressive advancement!

These are the people Radicalism seeks to grasp in the clutches of her damnable power. And most easy is this task, for what do they know of the sheep-clothed wolf? They see not the diabolical mechanism that has for its purpose the overthrow of free institutions; that aims at the destruction of that which man holds dearest—his family and his fire-side. I can think of nothing more pitiful in the wide world than to see these people led to their ruin by the rapacious, gluttonous, unprincipled Radical. And just because they have no efficient weapon of guardianship! These one and a half million are not the only ones sweltering under such conditions; but, in fact, a greater percentage of Americans are in the self-same critical state. I say, "One of the supreme needs of America is education!"

This education should be twofold: American and Christian. American, in order that everyone may learn to know the responsibility of American citizenship, and in order that every individual shall be able to think and speak in the American language.

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Christian, because a truly American citizenship is a Christian citizenship.

But the schools alone cannot solve the problem. It is proclaimed through the pen and from the platform by men, both leaders in this country and of international standing, that the great need of America is a religious revival. Statistics show us that millions of people in America, who have belonged to Christian churches, now are no longer recorded as actual communicants. The movements on foot and the actions of the people of the present day age are far from what our forefathers meant them to be and far from what they demand that they should through our constitution and every other creed and law. Our nation is forgetting, in fact, the Christian principles upon which this government was founded, and our people are forgetting the necessity of the church and the need of Christ.

Radicalism strikes mainly at the family and the church. Imagine for a moment what free love would mean. The divine intention was to have man and wife unite in the bonds of matrimony and live together, and thus through their affection for their children, and children for children, foster Christian brotherhood, the Golden Rule. Marriage also promotes the existence of our government, because a government of the people, for the people, and by the people, cannot exist for one day unless it is bound together by the mutual tie of brotherly love. Now then, free love would abolish all these intentions. Imagine also what a churchless country would mean. It is through the church that the various agencies of Christian love are cherished, fostered, and supported. Without the church there can exist no happy union of the people, for there is no one, under whose name and guidance millions of people can unite in the same cause, love, and motives, but Jesus Christ, and hence with a churchless and familyless nation there is no possibility for the United States government to exist, and with the government the rights and liberties of the individuals.

Do you not realize the challenge of the church—the great need of our country? I say, a religious revival must come. And with this revival there must protrude a stronger conception of truth, of morality, of obedience, and of righteousness. Nor is this enough. There must also be co-operation in order that the seeds of these fundamental principles must be scattered, and in order that the church may exert influence and power to an unlimited degree. This is to some extent beginning to be brought about by the Inter-church World Movement, which has for its

purpose the intention to bring about a religious co-operation and a strong efficiency. But, if the Inter-church World Movement is to succeed in its purpose and program, there must be the united effort of the entire Christian body back of it; and if America wishes to triumph successfully over Radicalism, this revival must reach every section of the country and all evil movements must be abolished.

There is a truism which says that water never rises above its source—our government will never be greater than the people who constitute the nation. Thus with the enlightenment of the people, we obtain the enlightenment of the government. Enlightenment of the government means better executive officers, who will enforce the laws and execute them rightly; means that better laws will be made; it means that governmental supervisions will be extremely rigid with respect to immigration, so that it will no longer allow the undesirable European dregs, such as now formulate the Radical element, to be dumped on America. Enlightenment of the people means obedience to law; understanding of heinous theories, such as of the Radical; and a building up of an illustrious democracy. Socialistic theories no longer will be able to lay a grip on our people, much less on our government; and hence Radicalism will drift on down the stream to her eternal doom.

And now if I were an artist, I would paint a new picture, depicting the glories and peace of our nation, and would call it "The Land of Peace, of Justice, and of Liberty." No longer would there be an open space between the pasture and the woodland, but a gigantic hedge, cutting off all possible communications between the two forces, would I there erect upon a mighty foundation. The wolves would have disappeared and reclined into their final abode. And the sheep under the guardianship of a trustworthy and watchful shepherd, leaning on his crook, would dwell over the vast expanse of greenness, and at the end of the day, enjoy their peaceful rest beside the still waters.

Simon Heemstra, '20.

(Prize Oration, Oratorical Contest, '20).

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Sorosis

The Cullings



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 Second Row—Miss Mulenburg, De Jong, Vander Schaaf, Apenhorst, D. Valois, Mulenburg, De Haan, Faber, Vander Kooi, Schut, M. Muyskens, Reinders, M. Schuller.
 Bottom Row—G. Reinders, D. Wiersma, J. Muyskens, Slegers, Dykema, Kooi, Bekman, Van Stryland, Byers, Korver, Kots, Alberts.

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 Second Row—Miss Muilenburg, De Jong, Vander Schaaf, Apzenhorst, D. Valois, Muilenburg, De Haan, Faber, Vander Kooi, Schut, M. Muyskens, Reinders, M. Schuller.
 Bottom Row—G. Reinders, D. Wiersma, J. Muyskens, Siegers, Dykema, Kooi, Bekman, Van Stryland, Byers, Korver, Kots, Aalberts.

Sorosis Society

The girls of the N. W. C. A. feel that the Sorosis Society is an organization that has been a means of inspiration to them and one whose influences they would not desire to miss.

In the latter part of the previous year, Mrs. Steunenberg gave several very interesting and helpful lectures for which we owe her a word of thanks. A farewell social was also given last year for the Senior girls who had done much to make the society a success.

This year, the society has an enrollment of thirty-seven members. Never before have the members been more zealous in the work of making the meetings interesting. This is especially shown in the fact that the girls are always willing to supply a few special numbers at each successive meeting.

Under Miss Muilenburg's capable guidance, the society has flourished greatly. It was at her suggestion that we sent a Christmas box to the Winnebago Mission. All contributed to this and later received the hearty thanks from the recipients.

We hope and pray that the society may ever strive to attain even a higher standard than it has attained in the past.

OFFICERS

Johanna Dykema.....	President
Mary Siegers.....	Vice President
Johanna Gesink.....	Secretary
Amy Rodenberg.....	Treasurer

COMMITTEES

Topic Committee

Nell De Valois, Chairman, Bertha Vanden Broek, Miss Muilenburg.

Program Committee

Johanna Kamminga, Chairman, Lillian Vander Schaff Sadie De Jong.

V. M. C. A.

The Cullings



Top Row—Moget, Siegers, Muyskens, Dethmers, Hubbeling, Heemstra, Beckman, Harmelink, Korver, Klynsmas, Vander Berg, Visser.
 Second Row—Versteeg, Hoffs, Stuart, S. Schut Top, Dykstra, G. Wesselink, P. De Jong, J. Schortinghuis, Van Wyk, Van Ess, Vander Naald.
 C. Schortinghuis.
 Third Row—Van't Hof, Dykshorn, De Krey, Grotenhuis, Kuiper, Van der Stoep, Penninga, Joffer, Kots, P. Wesselink, Bert Schut.
 Bottom Row—Miedema, Punt, Popma, Wassink, Faber, Haan, Roseboom, Schooten, De Vries, De Jager.

Y. M. C. A.

Nearly every student, upon entering the Academy, becomes a member of one, or more than one, organization. The literary societies adequately fulfill the purpose for which they were formed, and the great majority of students avail themselves of the opportunities that are offered there. The Y. M. C. A., however, is the organization that the boys consider the best.

This society not only fosters a strong tie of fellowship among its members but tends also to lead them to a higher plane of living. Here an opportunity is given to the boys to show their Christian principles and to receive valuable information regarding future usefulness.

It can be said that this year was one of the most prosperous that the Y. M. C. A. has ever experienced. This is explained in part by the splendid work of the program committee. At the beginning of the year, a schedule, consisting of a list of the various topics and the names of those who were to lead, was made out. Every month an outside speaker is obtained to give an address. The meetings are of a religious and moral type and are conducted in such a way that all members are given an opportunity to participate in a general discussion of the subject.

We believe, however, that prayer is the keynote to our success. A part of each meeting is devoted to that purpose. Moreover, several prayer bands have been organized, each group meeting once a week in one of the members' rooms.

Another factor of our success is the supervision of Professor Visser. He attended every meeting and helped us to solve many difficulties of school life. As a result, a bond of friendship, which cannot be torn asunder, has been established between Professor Visser and the boys.

As a closing word, each member can truthfully say that the Y. M. C. A. of 1921 has been one of his stepping stones to a higher standard of life.

OFFICERS

Fred Hubbeling.....President
Gerrit Wesselink.....Vice President
Gerrit Heemstra.....Secretary-Treasurer

COMMITTEES

Program Committee

Marion Pennings, Chairman, William Top,
Sam D. Schut.

Lookout Committee

Peter S. De Jong, Lester Kuyper, William Top.

Top Row—Mogel, Slegers, Muyskens, Dethmers, Hubbeling, Heemstra, Beckman, Harmelink, Korver, Klynasma, Vander Berg, Visser.
Second Row—Versteeg, Hoffs, Stuart, S. Schut Top, Dykstra, G. Wesselink, P. De Jong, J. Schortinghuis, Van Wyk, Van Ess, Vander Naald.
Third Row—Van't Hof, Dykshorn, De Krey, Grotenhuis, Kuyper, Van der Sloep, Pennings, Joffer, Kots, P. Wesselink, Bert Schut.
Bottom Row—Miedema, Punt, Popma, Wassink, Faber, Haan, Rozeboom, Schouten, De Vries, De Jager.



The Cullings



The "Cullings" Staff

Editor in Chief.....	Gerrit Wesselink
Business Manager.....	Henry Grotenhuis
Asst. Business Manager.....	Marion Pennings
Literary Editor.....	Nelle De Valois
Advertising Manager.....	John Dethmers
Asst. Adverstising Manager.....	Stanley Bekman
Activity Editor.....	Lester Kuyper
Asst. Activity Editor.....	Johanna Gesink
Athletic Editor.....	Gerrit Heemstra
Asst. Athletic Editor.....	Amy Rodenberg
Art Editor.....	Peter Wesselink
Cartoonist	Johanna Dykema
Joke Editor.....	Arnold Van Wyk



The Board of Control

The Board of Control supervises all athletics in which the Academy engages. The General Manager of Athletics is the chairman, and the remaining members are secretary-treasurer and the managers of the different branches of athletics. These officers are elected annually. They direct all business which pertains to the interests of the athletic activities at the Academy. All disputes which may arise in the Athletic Association are settled by this Board. They also regulate all expenditures of money.



The Board consists of the following:

Gerrit Wesselink.....	General Manager
Fred Hubbeling	Secretary-Treasurer
Gerrit Heemstra.....	Basketball Manager (Boys)
Nelle De Valois.....	Basketball Manager (Girls)
Henry Grotenhuis.....	Football Manager
Floyd Vander Meer.....	Baseball Manager
Bert Schut.....	Tennis Manager
Lester Kuyper.....	Track Manager
P. J. Siegers.....	Faculty Representative



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Falcon Club



Top Row—Vander Naald, Moget, Hoffs, S. Schut, Van't Hof, De Jong, Dykstra, J. Schortinghuis, Vander Stoep, Van Wyk, C. Schortinghuis.
 Second Row—Ver Steeg, Dykshorn, De Krey, Grotenhuis, Kuyper, Hubbeling, G. Wesselink, Joffer, P. Siegers, P. De Jong, P. Wesselink, Bert Schut.
 Bottom Row—Punt, Dyke, Korver, Kaminga, Dykema, De Valois, M. Siegers, Kots.

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 Second Row—Ver Steek, Dykshorn, De Krey, Grotenhuis, Kuyper, Hubbeling, G. Wesselink, Joffer, P. Siegers, P. De Jong, P. Wesselink,
 Bert Schut.
 Bottom Row—Punt, Dyke, Korver, Kaminga, Dykema, De Valois, M. Siegers, Kots.

The Halcyon Club

Since almost fifty per cent of the students of the Academy are non-resident, several of these board at the Halcyon Club. This club was organized in 1901, and has from that time to the present, been an aid to those who are unable to secure a private boarding place.

The main purpose of the club is to furnish its members with meals at their actual cost. The prices for this year have been very reasonable; in fact, much cheaper than the average boarding house.

During the past years, the club was exclusively for boys. However, at the beginning of this year, girls were also admitted. The club provides also for those students who are unable to go home for their noon meals.

Everything that is done, is under the supervision of the steward. He maintains order, has charge of all matters that may arise, hires the cooks and sees that the constitution is strictly enforced.

Since the club can almost be called "home" by those who stay there, it is made to appear as homelike as possible. All table manners and Christian principles, which have been taught at home, are observed at the club.

OFFICERS

Gerrit Wesselink	Steward
Fred Hubbeling	Vice Steward
Lester Kuyper	Secretary
Henry Grotenhuis	Treasurer
Arthur De Krey	Commisary

The Social Environment of the Academy

"Man is a social animal," has been truthfully said and he will naturally work out his social functions among his fellowmen. Such is the case of a student for he does not go to school only to acquire knowledge but also to have his social side developed.

It can be said that this is one of the Academy's aims, and in order to have this realized, socials and banquets are held during the year.

At the beginning of the year, a welcome social is given in honor of the Freshman class. During the school year, various other parties and socials are given. The Junior-Senior Banquet, Farewell Social of the literary societies, and the Alumni Banquet complete the social calendar of the year.

All of these parties are under the supervision of the faculty and great care is exercised that these affairs do not over-rule the prestige of school life.



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Girls Glee Club



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De Haan, Kots.
Bottom Row—Heynen, Kamminga, Faber, De Valois, Dykema, Bekman, Schuller, E. De Vries, Schut, Miss Aeilts.

Girls' Glee Club

"Boys must whistle but girls may sing." Consequently the Girls' Glee Club came into existence.

In past years, the Glee Club has always furnished the music at our commencements and contests. Since the Glee Club, this year, is an organized body, we expect something even better than formerly.

The club consists of twenty girls, all of whom have done their best to make it succeed.

With Miss Aeilts as director, and hard work and enthusiasm as staunch supporters, the Girls' Glee Club is indeed a success.



The Boys Glee Club

All the boys who desired to chirp were given a try-out at the beginning of the year. Those who chirped best were admitted into the Glee Club.

This is the first year that the boys have an organized Glee Club, and it certainly is proving to be worthy of commendation. When the club boys feel industrious, selections are sometimes given in chapel. It is also customary for them to sing at the Contest and Commencement.

Miss Aeilts, our director, should also be mentioned for the Glee Club actually exists through her effort. In fact, the boys can say that most of their success is due to the interest she shows in them.

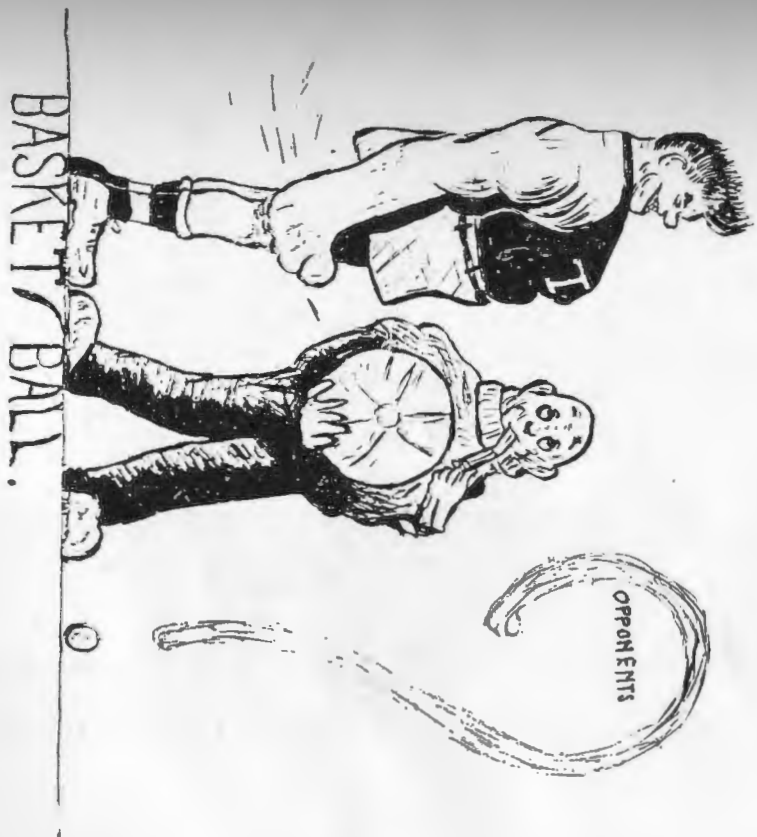
Boys' Glee Club



Top Row: De Cook, Dethmers, Freriks, Groot, De Jong, Top, G. Wesselink, J. Schortinghuis, Versteeg, Van Ess, Miss Aeilts.
 Second Row—Schut, Grotenhuis, Joffer, Kuyper, Pennings, Vander Stoep, C. Schortinghuis, Dykshorn.
 Bottom Row—P. Wesselink, Kots, Hoffa, Van Wyk.

BASH

Top Row: De Cook, Dethmers, Freriks, Groot, De Jong, Top, G. Wesselink, J. Schortinghuis, Versteeg, Van Ess, Miss Aeilts.
 Second Row—Schut, Grotenhuis, Joffer, Kuyper, Pennings, Vander Stoep, C. Schortinghuis, Dykshorn.
 Bottom Row—P. Wesselink, Kots, Hoffa, Van Wyk.





P. J. SIEGERS

Coach.

"Prof" was our stand-by in defeat as well as in victory. Never was he missing when encouragement was needed. He was out to render his services at every practice. His faithfulness and efforts in coaching have won for him the regard of the entire squad. His keen sense of fairness has inspired every member of the team to play hard and clean. What he has done for the teams is greatly appreciated. We thank him for his kindly interest and co-operation in our athletic

FLOYD VANDER MEER

Captain, Right Forward.

Nothing discourages "Floyd" but the greater the odds against him, the harder he'll fight. His floor work is spectacular. When he sets out to get the ball, he gets it. "Floyd has shown himself an all-around athlete and we see an interesting future ahead of him.

HENRY GROTENHUIS

Right Guard.

"Grotie" put in his fourth solid season for the N. W. C. A. and it is quite a clear case that he has four years of college basketball ahead of him. His speed and his level head throughout made him a valuable asset to the team. We are loath to see him go but wish him the best of luck in the future.

GERRITT H

Manager,

"Hemmie" played the season without a break. His characteristics are his good eye for the work on the team although much praise but, is greatly indebted to his services as coach of the team also as basketball manager for the season. He is on schedule and attends to the many duties which the manager.

LESTER K

Left Forward

Our opponents found it a hard man to be trusted under the basket. He has been in the game hard throughout. We are confident that he will be with us

ARTHUR DE

Left Guard

Although he earned his money, he suffered a mishap to his leg in practice which put him out for the remainder of the season. But quick, we are happy to see him once again his old self. We expect him to be strong next year.



The Cullings

GERRITT HEEMSTRA

Manager, Center.

"Heemstra" played the pivot position all without a break. His distinguishing characteristics are his reliability and his good eye for the basket. His regular work on the team alone entitles him to much praise but, in addition, we are greatly indebted to him for his valued services as coach of the girls' team and as basketball manager of the boys' for the season. He secured us a strong schedule and attended faithfully to all the many duties which fall to the lot of the manager.



LESTER KUYPER

Left Forward.

Our opponents found "Kyp" a dangerous man to be trusted with the ball when under the basket. He has a habit of playing the game hard and consistently throughout. We are exceedingly happy that he will be with us another season.



ARTHUR DE KREY

Left Guard.

Although he earned his monogram, Art suffered a mishap to his shoulder in a practice which put him out of the game for the remainder of the season. Reliable and quick, we are happy to state that he is back again his old self on the floor and we expect him to be stronger than ever next year.



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PETER WESSELIN

Forward.

"Pete" is a quick, nerry player and though small, he never hesitated to go after the ball. At Paullina, he showed real basketball form. We expect big things of "Pete" in his Senior year.

WILLIAM TOP

Left Guard.

Top took Art's place with a vengeance and finished the season strong. His determination and his pep never failed him. He fights hard and steady from start to finish. We are sure he will make himself heard again next year.

The Cullings

Basket Ball

Basketball received a decided impetus in the Academy this year, due to the fact that we were able to obtain a fairly good schedule. This spurred many of the students to attempt to become members of the team. All the boys made an effort to fill the vacant positions caused by the departure of all but two of last year's team.

After two nights of hard practice, a temporary team was chosen to clash with the fast Sioux Center team. A large number of fans were out to witness the game and to them, the Academy team had the prospect of a promising season. Yet, when the second week of the basketball season had passed and three games had been played, it was realized that it would be somewhat difficult to determine in advance what kind of a record the team was going to make. The boys usually went into the games with fight and determination to win, and at those times, showed their respective abilities.

The Association took an active part in promoting clean sport and in giving every encouragement to the popular game of basketball. This game has done much to strengthen the physique of the students, since it is the chief means of exercise during the school year.

Efforts were made to secure a permit to enter the Sioux County Basketball Tournament, but for some unknown reason two of the school superintendents refused to allow the team to have a part in these games.

The season was closed by holding the annual class tournament. This was one of the most interesting class tournaments ever held, and a good spirit was shown throughout. The Seniors took first place; Juniors second, and Sophomores third.

The following was our lineup for this year:

Floyd Vander Meer (Captain)	Forward
Lester Kuyper	Forward
Peter Wesselink	Forward
Gerrit Heemstra (Manager)	Center
Henry Grotenhuis	Guard
Arthur De Krey	Guard
William Top	Guard

SCHEDULE

Played at—	N. W. C. A.	Opponents—	
Sioux Center, Iowa	18	Sioux Center	18
Orange City, Iowa	14	Sioux Center	18
Orange City, Iowa	64	Hospers	11
Orange City, Iowa	28	N. W. C. A., 1920	23
Paullina, Iowa	15	Paullina	44
Hospers, Iowa	17	Hospers	6
Orange City, Iowa	30	Maurice Town Team	20
LeMars, Iowa	10	W. U. College (First Team)	42
Orange City, Iowa	23	W. U. College (Second Team)	12
Orange City, Iowa	22	Paullina	24
Orange City, Iowa	9	County Champions, O. C. H. S.	21
Maurice, Iowa	2	Maurice Town Team	0
Total	247	Total	289

WESSELINK

forward.

quick, nervy player and never hesitates to go in. At Paullina, he showed form. We expect big in his Senior year.

LIAM TOP

t Guard.

place with a vengeance season strong. His de- is pep never failed him. d steady from start to re he will make himself year.



The Cullings



Who? what? when?
Academy, Academy,
Meets 'em, beats 'em
That's the way we're

Booma lacka, booma
wow!
Chinga lacka, chinga
chow!
Booma lacka, ching
guess,
N. W. C. A., Yes! Y

Happy! Holy! Gloom
What in the deuce i
us?
Quinine! Strychnine!
Academy! Academy!

Ki! Yea! Ki! Yea
Come out of the
Bathe your chin!
We're fast, we're
We're rough like
Academy! Academ
Rah! Rah! Rah!

The head, the head, th
Is always ahead li
School.
The tail, the tail, th
Is always behind like

Rucka Chucka Bo
Rucka Chucka Bo
Rucka Chucka! R
Boom! Boom! Bo
Hoop-la! Hoop-la!
Academy! Academ
Rah! Rah! Rah!



Songs and Yells

The Maroon and Gold

Who? what? when? where?
Academy, Academy, everywhere,
Meets 'em, beats 'em, licks 'em square,
That's the way we're getting there.

Booma lacka, booma lacka; Bow, wow,
wow!
Chinga lacka, chinga lacka, chow, chow,
chow!
Booma lacka, chinga lacka; Well I'll
guess,
N. W. C. A., Yes! Yes! Yes!

Happy! Holy! Gloomy! Gus!
What in the deuce is the matter with
us?
Quinine! Strychnine! Powder and dust!
Academy! Academy! Win or bust!

Ki! Yea! Ki! Yea! Klippety bin!
Come out of the woods, and
Bathe your chin!
We're fast, we're quick,
We're rough like a saw!
Academy! Academy!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

The head, the head, the head of a mule
Is always ahead like the Academy
School.
The tail, the tail, the tail of a mule
Is always behind like the——School.

Rucka Chucka Boom!
Rucka Chucka Boom!
Rucka Chucka! Rucka Chucka!
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Hoop-la! Hoop-la!
Academy! Academy!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

OUR SONGS

On Academy; on Academy;
Plunge right through their lines;
On Academy; on Academy;
A basket sure this time;
On Academy; on Academy;
Fight on for her fame,
Fight! fellows, fight!
And we will win this game.

N. W. C. A., hats off to thee,
To thy colors faithful
We shall ever be;
Firm and strong, united
Are we,
Rah-a-rah, C-u-A!
Rah-a-rah, C-u-A!
Rah! For the N. W. C. A.
A-ca-de-my (repeat as a round).

YELLS

Hippitti Hop!
Hippitti Hop!
Where's the Academy?
They're on top.

Hippitti Hop!
Hippitti Hop!
Where's the _____
They're in the soup.

S-o-u-p, S-o-u-p.
Soup! Soup! Soup.

Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust,
If the camels don't get you
The Academy must.

Rifety! Rifety! Rif-Raf.
Chifety! Chifety! Chif-Chaf.
Rif-Raf! Chif-Chaf
Ah! Let's give them a horse laugh
Hee Aah.....

The Cullings



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Paullina, Io
Hospers, Io
Orange Cit
Orange Cit
Orange Cit
Orange Cit
Maurice, Io

Total....

Girl's Basket Ball

The first week in December, 1920, ushered in the opening of the basketball season. The prospects for a team seemed very discouraging for five of last year's team had left. Nevertheless, the first practice brought out about twenty girls, ready and eager to try their best and determined to succeed, despite the obstacles. Their enthusiasm was immediately manifested in their insistence that the manager schedule a large number of games. So with undaunted optimism, they procured a schedule twice as large as that of last year's team.

Soon after practice began, they had to play the first game of the season, scheduled with the fast team of Sioux Center. By this time, eight girls had been selected for the first team and their abilities were displayed in this game. They have continued to hold their positions capably.

The girls on the team have done good work throughout the entire season. The team has far exceeded our expectations when we consider how little material they had to begin with. Much of their success is due to Gerrit Heemstra, who has been their coach this year. To him the girls feel they owe a word of thanks for his excellent work and untiring help.

Miss Van Zanten, their faculty supervisor, was also of great assistance and possessed the spirit of encouragement and kindly advice, which did much to keep them in good spirits.

So altogether, the girls can well be proud of their record this year. The spirit with which they played and took the results of every game is praise-worthy. All look forward eagerly to next year's team which shall undoubtedly be a strong one.

LINE-UP

Johanna Kaninga (Captain).....	Jumping Center
Nell De Valois (Manager).....	Running Center
Sadie De Jong.....	Forward
Helen Wiersma	Forward
Bertha Vanden Broek.....	Guard
Grayce Reinders	Guard
Marie De Cook.....	Guard
Henriette Beyers.....	Running Center

SCHEDULE

Played at—	N. W. C. A.	Opponents—	
Sioux Center, Iowa.....	8	Sioux Center	20
Orange City, Iowa.....	13	Sioux Center	15
Orange City, Iowa.....	3	Hospers	4
Paullina, Iowa	2	Paullina	7
Hospers, Iowa	5	Hospers	6
Orange City, Iowa.....	36	Maurice	1
Orange City, Iowa.....	19	Orange City Town Team.....	18
Orange City, Iowa.....	9	Paullina	3
Orange City, Iowa.....	5	County Champions, O. C. H. S. 13	
Maurice, Iowa	2	Maurice	0
Total.....	102	Total.....	87



TENNIS



BASEBALL



The Cullings





Football

In the year 1919, upon an appeal of the boys to the Board of Trustees, the privilege was granted the Academy to practice and to have inter-class or inter-society games in football. This privilege was appreciated by the student body and practice in football was at once started. A large number of husky and lively fellows were out to practice a game of which they knew comparatively nothing. A few of the boys, however, had had some experience and had witnessed enough games so that they were able to start the other fellows in the game.

Due to the efforts of our school coach of athletics, and especially due to the splendid coaching which an Orange City friend, "Buck" McDonald, gave us, we soon learned the game and were developed into some fairly good football players.

Since we were not allowed to play other teams, we closed our season early by having the Seniors and Sophomores play the Juniors and Freshmen. This game, played clean and fast by both teams was won by the Seniors and Sophomores in a good spirit.

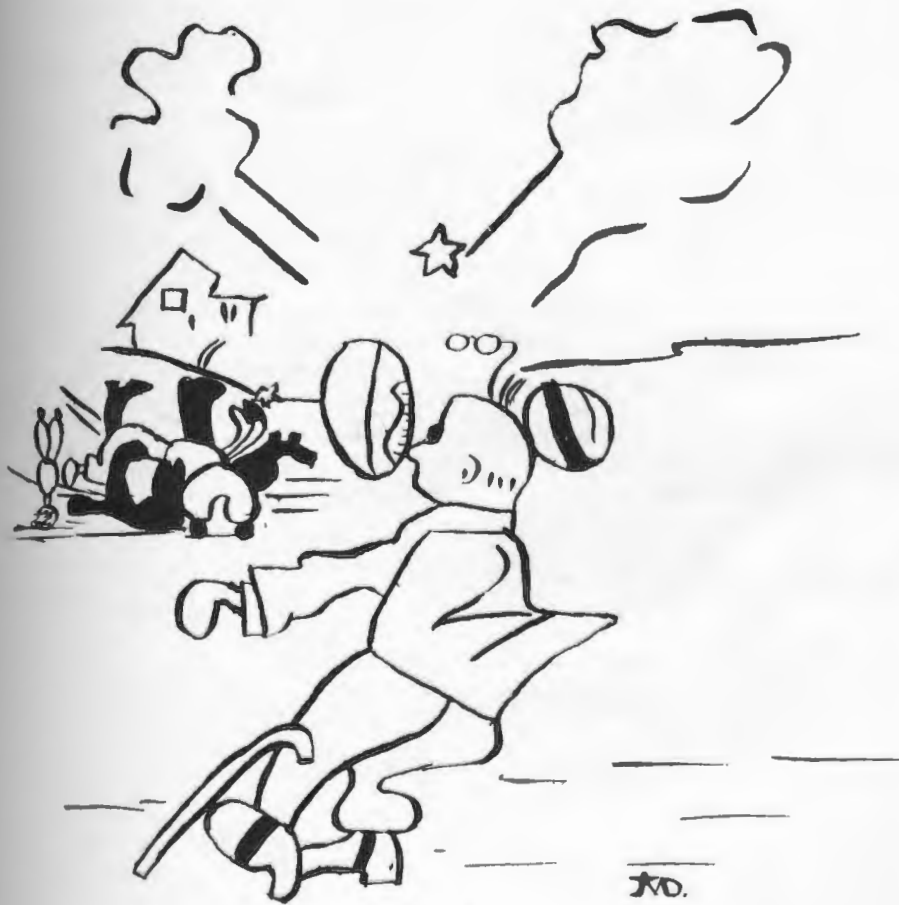
All the boys are very glad that they had the opportunity of learning the game of football and all wish to thank "Buck" McDonald for his kindness in helping as he did.

We are all boosting and hoping that the Board of Trustees will be so disposed as to grant us the privilege to play other teams next year.

The following was the line-up for the team this year:

Peter Wesselink.....	Right End
William Top.....	Right Tackle
John Hoffa.....	Right Guard
Bert Schut.....	Center
John Joffer.....	Left Guard
Garrett Heemstra.....	Left Tackle
Lester Kuyper.....	Left End
Arthur De Krey.....	Right Half
Henry Grotenhuis (Manager).....	Left Half
Floyd Vander Meer.....	Full Back
Gerrit Wesselink.....	Quarter Back
Sam Schut.....	Left Guard
Gerrit Vander Stoep.....	Substitute
Henry Korver.....	Substitute
Marion Pennings.....	Substitute
Bert Ver Steeg.....	Substitute





Our First Foot-Ball Game

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Base Ball

In the spring, of the year nineteen twenty, there seemed to be a desire, among the Academy boys, to play baseball. At almost every practice, a large number of boys would come out to display their abilities as baseball players. The result of some of our practices were interesting and closely scored games.

As most of the schools in this vicinity decided to have a track team instead of a baseball team, we were unable to play as many games as we had intended, and we were unable to schedule games with other high schools.

The first two games which we played were with the Western Union College team and the Orange City town team. These, of course, were our superiors, and consequently our record in baseball is not as good as we would like to have it.

Near the close of the school year, a number of inter-class games were played. The Senior class proved to have the best team.

Although we were able to schedule only four games, the "pep" for baseball remained with the boys until the close of the school year.

The following are the respective positions of the members of the team:

Clarence Lubbers (Captain)	Pitcher
Henry Korver	Catcher
Cornie Eerkes (Manager)	First Base
Floyd Vander Meer (Manager-Elect)	Second Base
Albert Vanden Berg	Shortstop
Henry Grotenhuis	Third Base
Arthur De Krey	Left Field
William Top	Center Field
Marian Pennings	Right Field
Lester Kuyper	Utility
Simon Heemstra	Utility

SCHEDULE

Played at—	N. W. C. A.	Opponents—	
Orange City, Iowa	3	Western Union College	14
Orange City, Iowa	4	Orange City Town Team	15
Hull, Iowa	9	Hull High School	9
Akron, Iowa	20	Akron High School	8

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Track

Among the Academy boys, enthusiasm for track has never been great, in former years since they seemed to have a greater desire to participate in baseball. This year, however, interest in track is more prevalent among the student body.

Practice has already begun and there is keen competition among the boys for positions on the team. Prospects for a "crack" track team are exceptionally promising. It is the intention to hold inter-class and inter-society meets this spring and if possible, to schedule some meets with some neighboring high schools. The Academy has a number of athletes who would be well able to compete with the representatives from any other school of their class.

Tennis

Tennis is an out-door athletic activity in which both girls and boys participate. Although no inter-scholastic matches are held, the game furnishes a great deal of lively entertainment for the student body each spring. Neither baseball nor track in any way diminish the interest for tennis.

The Academy has a splendid equipment for this sport. This year, however, the interest for tennis has received such a stimulus, that our equipment is almost insufficient. Another court may soon be required.

In spite of that, we all hope that the past spirit for tennis may remain with us in the future.

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Anna B.
Ralph V.
Ruth D.



Alumni

That the Academy has during the thirty-five years of its existence, fulfilled the purpose for which it was founded, is amply proven by its alumni. An institution is not the school but its members and its past record is seen in the past members.

The year 1885 saw the first graduating class and since then more than four hundred have graduated from these halls of learning. The Academy spirit is manifested in these and we are proud of what our Alumni have done. Members have entered all phases of life and we find them even in foreign climes. Seventy-five per cent have continued their course and entered upon professional life, and as a result of the foundation of Christian principles here received, thirty-five per cent, who have received further training, have entered the Ministry of the Gospel. It is the firm expectation that this conservation of lives for definite service in His Kingdom will continue and its fundamental purposes be thus even more signally realized in the future.

The Alumni Association was organized in the year 1894. There is a spirit of brotherly love that exists between them whenever and wherever they chance to meet. Every year, as many as possible, assemble at the Academy during commencement week to attend the Annual Alumni Banquet. Here this spirit of brotherhood is rekindled and memory pictures them back in the old days here. Thus this bond unites them more closely and moreover, each annual graduating class, partaking of the spirit, enters the ranks of the Alumni.

Dr. J. De Bey.....	President
Anna Bonnecroy.....	Vice President
Ralph Van Zyl.....	Treasurer
Ruth Dykstra	Secretary

Literary

SONNETS

TWILIGHT MUSINGS

As we behold the evening shadows creep,
When earth in gentleness prepares the rest,
A soothing peace steals o'er each wearied breast.
Then cares of life no one doth longer keep,
Who, in his heart, fears not what they shall reap
From what he's sown that day; fears not the test,
If he feels God knows he hath done his best.
That man can close his eyes in peaceful sleep.
Good God in Heaven, let such peace prevail
When for eternal rest we close our eyes!
At last then, when our task on earth is done,
As upward to the heav'n our soul doth sail
Forever to be with Thee in the skies,
This life of sorrow o'er, our prize is won.
—Nelle De Valois, '21.

TO LIBERTY

Ah! now has come the time when strife is done,
When we no more do hear the cannon's roar,
And sheathed the sword as in the days of yore.
Yea, many do now think the victory's won,
And 'tseems they do not see the monstrous gun
Of Anarchism, threat'ning direful war,
Than which our land ne'er saw more fierce before;
Foretold, long days ago, by Washington.
But there the hosts of Bolsheviks draw near,
With ignorance allied in dread array.
Oh man, be brave; and woman, shed no tear.
My country, be thou firm and strong alway,
For Liberty shall entertain no fear.
And thou, oh Ship of State! sail on, for aye!
—John Dethmers, '21.

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The Great Spirit

The third month! And still water—swirling, gray water, which tossed the poor, weather-beaten, little vessel to and fro.

One hundred and two weary, haggard passengers of different mien were anxiously awaiting their journey's end. Tragic-eyed women, stern-faced men, whimpering children, shivering girls and boys, trying to put on the bravado they did not feel, were aboard.

But apart from this motely crowd was one, aloft, different from the rest. She was a young woman, handsome, clear-eyed, with an inscrutable smile on her lips. She turned to her nearest neighbor, a fat, pious-faced youth, of the age when hands and feet are extremely grotesque and the voice uncertain.

"Are you not sorry to have left Holland? We are foolish. We are searching for a God, when there is none."

"Hush! The Mayflower carries only those people who know there is a God. You are wicked, and were we to cast lots, you surely would be thrown into the sea like Jonah was, and I fear that you would not even be swallowed by a whale." After so weighty a speech, Herman turned moodily toward the sea.

Mrs. Landing gave a hard mocking laugh.

"Why didn't I remain in Holland? But then my husband would go mad. Poor John! He surely is infested with the disease of religion. But nevertheless, I will have some adventure, and as for John——." She shrugged her shoulders meaningly.

Suddenly there was a commotion! All turned toward the prow of the boat. The pilot was waving his arms as though his life depended upon it. Miles Standish passed them, pale, shaken.

"We saw birds!" and "Land Ho!" cried the pilot.

A thrill ran through every being. Yes, there it was! A great, gray mass—America, the land of opportunity.

"It looks pretty rough, Martha. Better not go——"

"Just as you say," retorted Mrs. Landing, pettishly, to her husband.

She turned away, muttering something about chicken-hearted men. John Landing gazed after his wife, and his stern-set face flushed softly.

"What a little butterfly," he mused. "How will she ever adapt herself to this? I wish I were rich just for her. I wonder why she married me?"

And he might well wonder. People had talked and marvelled when Martha Kendall, the belle of Amsterdam society, had married the silent moody Landing. But to use Mrs. Landing's own words, "John was different, and I get so tired of the everyday routine of affairs."

The Cullings

But underneath all this frivolity was a little deeper feeling, and far down in her heart, Martha Landing loved her husband, although she was probably not aware of this fact herself.

A few minutes later, twenty men, headed by Bradford and Landing, made for the shore. It was growing dusk when they returned, weary and discouraged.

That night, the usual evening prayers were offered, and Mrs. Landing was the only one who sniffed somewhat contemptuously as the old minister said, "Thy Spirit, oh God, hath directed us hither."

All retired for the night, but not to sleep. For instead of the soft lowing of cattle, was the lonely howl of the coyote. Instead of level, grassy pastures, was the wild, rocky land of Cape Cod. Even the friendly moon seemed wild and ghastly. Towards midnight the Mayflower began to rock and shiver crazily. The sails which remained were shattered. Salt waves dashed over the vessel and the loud booming drowned every other sound. Thus the first night passed.

Five weeks sped by before a clearing was made. Ten o'clock found the small company on shore, stretching their weary limbs after nine weeks of sea.

"Brothers and sisters, let us now thank God for all His blessings."

All knelt and reverently bowed their heads. "Oh God," continued the minister, "we thank Thee that Thou hast brought us to our destination."

He paused a moment, for effect perhaps, and in the distance the loud cawing of a bird was heard.

"Our father, even if lonlieness dwells in our hearts, still the birds are singing, which forever——"

A shrill scream rose on the air. Even the Reverend Mr. DeWitt opened his eyes. And there in their very midst stood a huge crane, head tilted sidewise, and the beady eyes blinking very knowingly at the preacher—a very unbecoming thing for a bird to do where the Honorable DeWitt from the Netherlands was concerned.

"Er, hem—ah—you'd better go," sputtered the absent-minded old gentleman.

A suppressed giggle arose. One of the boys slyly poked the intruder with his foot, and the bird, uttering a loud "Caw Caw," flew away.

"Let us proceed. If there are any in this land, who have not yet heard Thy name, oh Lord, grant that we may be——"

"Guggle go mi gug hime huh!"

Everyone arose in dismay. One of those savages they had heard so much about!

"Ah, we were just offering prayer. Won't you join us, Mr.—ah—?"

"Ne min he ha," answered the Indian, gazing stolidly at the group.

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Bradford approached, and by dint of much gesticulating and "him hahs," and fearful contortions of their faces, the two became acquainted.

The encounter with the young Indian chief, Oakabena, brought the whites in close contact with the nearby Pequots, a friendly tribe of Indians.

Often the two peoples came together. Sometimes the Indians came to the little clearing, and sometimes the whites spent the evening around the huge camp fire of the Pequots. This particular evening, Jake Saunders was engaged in a rather one-sided conversation with the chief.

"You see," he explained carefully, "when we sailed over here, the sea heaved, we heaved, and the captain ordered the ship to 'heave to'."

"Huh! Huh!"

"And there's the prettiest woman here," he continued, pointing to Mrs. Landing, who, across the fire, was surveying the scene with an amused smile.

The Indian's gaze followed, and rested fixedly on the woman's face. The intentness of the look caused Mrs. Landing to raise her eyes. She met his gaze squarely, and blushed to the roots of her hair.

It was one evening, when Mrs. Landing, in a fit of despair and loneliness, had accused John of numberless sins, and had ended by vowing never to cook another thing, that Mrs. Shoal, Martha's neighbor, burst unceremoniously into the room.

"John and Henry's sick—awful sick! An' Mrs. Henning's baby died! An' they do say as Mr. Johnson's dying!" It was a miserable jumble of words but the Landings understood.

The door opened for a second and the young Indian chief entered.

"Much big sickness! Go all around. All die!"

The women began to sob. "Shut up, you fool," flared Landing. "Can't you see?" and he pointed to the women.

It was the beginning of an epidemic which raged a month. Early February found fifty dead. All around, the clearing was marked by small rude stones and in almost every home was a vacant place.

At the end of this time, a prayer meeting was held to thank God that He had taken away the sickness. Towards the close of the meeting, the Indian entered, walked to the front, and without further ado, pushed the furious little DeWitt aside. He raised his hand for silence.

"Last night I lay down to sleep. Great Spirit come to me. He say 'Take pale face squaw, prettiest in camp. She good omen. If you no take her, evil will befall your tribe. Do as she says when you get her here. If whites no like it fight!'"

With these words, he approached Martha Landing. She recoiled in white horror.

"Oh, no! no!" she moaned. "John!"

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The Cullings

Landing approached, murder in his eyes. But DeWitt sprang forward.

"Think man!" he cautioned. "Think of our religion. It is everything. She is a heretic. You two are unequally yoked. God wishes to punish her. Let her go. Surely your God is more than your wife."

John Landing stepped back. "John, you wouldn't——"
"I'd sacrifice even you for religion, Marthie. God knows——"

But the Indian took her hand. "Come," he urged gently. And the two left the hut, leaving behind, the astonished people, the minister who believed he had done right, and the suffering husband.

That night, Martha Landing looked out of her tent, and saw, far on the horizon, a great lonely star. But her lips only curved scornfully. "John's God helps about as much as that star," she spoke aloud.

If she had only known. For only a few miles away, in a little clearing, a man gazed at the same star, and in his desperate pain, prayed for her to the same God whom she reviled.

Weary days followed. Mrs. Landing was worshipped as a goddess. Chief Oakebena gave her the name of Makusha, "which means," he explained, gravely, "Wildflower."

After a conference with the chief, one day, in which they had decided to help the Iroquois root out the whites, Oakebena turned to the woman, and asked casually, "You all right, Makusha?"

"No. Oh, let me go back!"

Great Spirit say, "Take her'."

"But it was only a dream!"

"It was Great Spirit."

"And you keep me here just for that? For no other reason?"

"No, Makusha," and he smiled softly.

"But do you sometimes see your Great Spirit?"

"No, but he is in the wind, in the hut, and in the big trees. Everywhere."

"Why do you keep me for this fancy? How can you believe him if you can't see him?"

"I feel. Can you see your Great Spirit, Makusha?"

It was a direct, though innocent question, and Mrs. Landing could not reply. All through the night, she tossed on her pallet. "Can you see your Great Spirit? Can you see your Great Spirit?" rang through her brain.

No, she couldn't! But the Indian could feel his God, and she had never felt the God of her people. And the battle! Well, she was glad of that. That horrid DeWitt, and all those self-centered boys and girls, and pious women, and—John! She caught her breath sharply. John—John killed! But he, too, had disowned her.

Toward morning, she fell into a troubled sleep. In a

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dream, she saw the clearing ravaged, and John lying pale and still. She awoke with a start.

"Oh God, help me!" It was her first prayer, and, although self-centered, was uttered from the bottom of her heart.

She arose and went to Oakabena. "I forbid you to war." Thus the Iroquois went alone.

Later in the day, she again met Oakabena. "Your Great Spirit will be conquered, for surely our God will help us. So let me go, chief."

"I could never let you go, Makusha."

Martha started! The tone of voice startled her!

* * *

At the end of the third day came news. "Iroquois dead. Paleface safe."

Martha Landing felt weak and dizzy. So something had helped her and it must be God. She must get away to think! Donning her cape, she went into the fields.

Then there was a God, and He had always helped them through difficulties, and if God would help her— Suddenly she uttered a shrill scream. Not a dozen feet away crouched a grizzly bear, ready to spring! So this was the end—a whizz! and the bear fell to the ground, and after a few spasmodic kicks, lay still.

Mrs. Landing turned to see Oakabena. He was pale and shaken, even as she.

"Great Spirit, Makusha! If he had killed you, what would I do?"

Again God had saved her!

The next day she approached the chief.

"Our Spirit is greater than yours. He saved us from the Iroquois."

"Ours was sleeping, Makusha."

But day after day she told the Indian of her God, of His strength and goodness, of His loving kindness and tender care. And day after day, the Indian weakened.

One evening, as she was again telling him how their God had helped them, the Indian spoke suddenly, "Go, Makusha! And tell your Spirit to help me!"

A few minutes later, Martha Landing walked alone through the fields. The same night, a tragic-eyed Indian walked wearily under the stars, thinking in his poor, bewildered mind, of the Great Spirit of the palefaces, and wondering what manner of a Spirit he might be. But always through the night, came the vision of Makusha.

—Johanna Dykema, '21.

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The Sea of Life

Upon a foaming shore I stood,
And at my feet, the waves did roll.
They sent a new thrill through my soul,
Which made me wish to do some good.
A thousand years thus would I stand:
To see the rolling of the waves,
To hear them beat in ocean caves,
And watch great rocks become as sand.

The sea of life is like a flood,
All crushing 'neath its mighty force.
It races like a maddened horse,
And leaves, with death, but little good.
I am of it just one small wave;
Perhaps it's dashed against the shore,
Perhaps it swelled, but is no more;
It's found its place within the grave.
Birdella De Cook, '22.



The Storm

The sun casts its torrid rays upon the earth and everything bears witness of the heat of the day. Mankind humbly gazes heavenward and prays for relief. . . But look! On the western horizon an insignificant cloud appears. We behold it with indifference. The distant rumble of thunder startles us! Then it is no small cloud which presents itself before our sight but the entire western sky is dark. It draws nearer and nearer with alarming rapidity! Soon the sun disappears and darkness holds sway over the earth.

A death-like stillness follows; then a flash of lightning and a peal of thunder. Then, the moaning of the distant wind and immediately the storm breaks out in all its fury. The blustering southwest wind roars; the continual flashes of lightning illumine the darkness; the earth reverberates with the crashing of thunder and a flood of rain pours down from the heavens above.

But only for a moment is this striking tableau before us. The rain ceases, the pealing of the thunder dies out in the distance and the sun is again restored to its throne and we behold with awe, the beautiful rainbow in the east. The dripping foliage and the small streams trickling over the fields and highways, alone bear witness of the storm.

The earth seems renewed and the cooling breezes refresh the torrid atmosphere. Man gazes with awe and admiration at these wonderful scenes and realizes the presence of the Divine Power above, Who wrought such a wonder.

—Gerrit Wesselink, '21.

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Lincoln

Every age has its heroes; every nation its martyrs. Rome had her Caesar; France, her Napoleon; England, her Cromwell; Holland, her William of Orange. The history of every nation is gilded with the deeds of some great hero.

The onward tread of time once more brings back to our minds records of the past. Insignificant as some of these events may seem, they are sometimes impressed very deeply in the hearts of men.

Pile up to the clouds your majestic column of glory! Praise the deeds of a Napoleon or a Dewey! Let the tongues of those who can speak, honor and hallow the graves where your brave repose. But never forget that great American statesman, who so nobly fought for the freedom and rights of an oppressed people, who devoted himself, nay, more than that, who gave his life, for the preservation of the Union—a man, whose deeds and name shall ever remain sacred in the hearts of the American people and whom we shall always praise as one of our greatest statesmen—Abraham Lincoln.

The twelfth of February seems to Americans a day of fond remembrance. It carries the imagination back to a lowly cabin, in the back-woods of Kentucky, where the day then dawned that ushered in the man whose life was to be one of self-sacrifice and devotion. Lincoln was born in the most humble walks of life but his coming has meant much to America. His coming saved the United States and preserved our grandeur and honor by subduing the secession. His coming meant the supremacy of the idea and the proof of it to the world, once for all, that all men, rich or poor, high or low, bound or free, are equal in the sight of God, and have in the United States, equality of opportunities whether in religious or political institutions.

His youth we pass over. It was but a school, where, with his mother and the Bible as school masters, he was taught that nobility and decision of character and those grand ideas that later exerted such an influence upon our country.

We see Lincoln, as a young man, in various professions; at one time a pilot of a flat-boat; again a surveyor; and later defending a poor, innocent youth in a small country courtroom. But all these things prepared him for the future rulership when he must cast aside the multitude of discordant counsels and depend upon his own judgment. A text-book could not solve the problems of frontier life, neither those confronting him when he was president. In both cases precedent was waiting; originality was demanded.

In 1861 came the Republican convention and the consequent election of Lincoln, followed closely by the Great Civil War. What a trial it was for this man. But was he discouraged, or did he give up? Never! A frontiersman does not surrender. During this period we are best able to see the noble characteristics of the great American. He was heart and soul for the cause of the Union but always he

treated both friend and foe alike and his deeds were always fair and honorable. Here we see him bending o'er the cot of a wounded friend and later he visits the bedside of a dying foe, comforting him with kind, soothing words. Now we see him in his private room, his tear-stained face turned heavenward, kneeling in humbleness before God, while sobs of anguish and sorrow shake his manly breast. With awe and admiration we behold him on the field of Gettysburg. The audience had applauded loudly as Edward Everett finished his speech. But when the tall, ungainly figure of Lincoln arises, not a sound, except for a ripple of laughter here and there, is heard. He speaks a few words in a harsh but emotional voice and then sits down. Not a sound is heard in the audience and no one attempts to applaud him. But was his speech a failure? No! Today it is found among the great speeches of the world and through it we see the grandeur and nobility of character of the author.

Now the war is over. Peace again holds sway over the earth. But suddenly the happiness and peace is marred by one of the saddest events in our history. President Lincoln, in the hour of victory, has been laid low by the hand of the murderous assassin. The dawn of victory and peace was at hand. The Union had been saved. She was entering the port amidst the rejoicing of the people; but—the captain lies dead upon the deck.

"The ship is anchored safe and sound,
Its voyage closed and done,
From fearful trip, the victor ship
Comes in with object won:
Exult oh shores, and ring, oh bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck where my captain lies,
Fallen, cold and dead."

What a sad climax to the great victory. The rejoicing is over. Sadness and sorrow is in every heart and the sorrowing masses throughout the whole world anxiously await news from the bedside of the stricken president. Many were the prayers offered for the man whom they revered and loved. But in vain. The Almighty God had ruled otherwise and before many hours had passed by, Lincoln had been called to his heavenly home above, freed from his cares and sorrows, to live in eternal peace and with his Guide and Master.

Such is the history of Lincoln whose death caused sorrow throughout the entire world. Is it then a wonder that we speak in admiration of his deeds and remember the twelfth of February as a great event in our history? How can we fail to speak otherwise of a man who devoted himself so faithfully in peace and in war to the service of his country and his God?

"Ah! matchless chief! Oh glorious deeds wrought by thy hand! Of glory's immortal tablets, there is one for you—for

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you alone. Oblivion shall never shroud your splendor." Your memory shall never die. Your nobility of character shall always be an example to the coming generations.

The memory of Abraham Lincoln shall always live in our minds and hearts. As a true patriot and great statesman, he stands among the foremost in our history and the twelfth of February shall always be one of the great memorial days in our history, and the veneration and respect paid to the immortal name of Lincoln shall always be a proof of our progress.

—Gerrit Wesselink, '21.



A Table

In a cottage by the sea shore,
Lived a modest man, Tom Brown,
With his wife and dog and kitten,
Lived, but craved for no renown.

To the treasury of the household
Tom gave little; his good wife, much.
He caught fish and sometimes sold them;
She took washing, ironing and such.

One day Tom was very lucky,
Catching quite a mess of fish.
To the town he hastened quickly,
For to sell his favorite dish.

He received a dollar twenty
For his labors (?) of the morn,
And thus hastened to his good wife,
Whence the glad news must be borne.

Now, by chance, that very evening,
Someone came to call on him.
While he lay in deepest slumber,
Through the kitchen, when—"Kerblim!"

O'er a chair the man had fallen
With his spoil. That awful crash,
(Like the noise of falling tomb-stones)
Woke the household in a flash.

Tom awoke with hair a-stretching
Towards the sky; his face was pale.
But his home must be protected,
And in this he ought not fail.

But his courage was gone elsewhere,
And his heart beat loud and fast.
"Better send my wife to rout him,"
Thought brave (?) Tom, "and I'll
come last."

So he said, "Now I'll stand outside
While you chase him from the room,
As he goes, I'll hit him fiercely,
With the handle of this broom."

Nothing daunted, she obeyed him
And sure did her share up right.
As the robber left, she followed
And watched 'till he was out of sight.

Tom was gone and no one saw him,
Nor how swiftly was his flight.
For, while Missus chased the robber,
Tom had fled into the night.

No one saw him all the next day,
But the foll'wing he came back,
Hungry as a famished wild-man
Who of eating had a knack.

Into the cottage stepped he slowly,
-But no wife was to be seen,
All her belongings also
Were as scarce as horses green.

A note was found upon the table:
"I've gone to mother's home.
You're a coward; you can live here,
O'er the world, you fain can roam."

"Let her go then," said Tom fiercely.
"Let her go, I'll be alright,
Eating fish and baked potatoes,
Though in money I'll be tight."

Thus ends this sad, yea, sad story
Of Tom Brown and his rough life.
Let the man chase out the burglars,
If he wants to keep his wife.
—Marion Pennings, '22.

Alicia's Letter

Springtime had at last come to Brighton College. It was everywhere evident. In nature, everything blossomed out in a new guise of beauty. The college buildings lost their appearance of cold marble when now landscaped in the midst of verdant shrubbery. The friendly sun seemed to smile at the re-awakened, freshly-attired earth, with a golden light far more mellow than customarily. Each bird and flower and tree seemed to send a message of gladness—of fresh vitality to all who would heed their eager summons.

This season ushered in an inordinate hustle and bustle among the students. For springtime brought on commencement, that long anticipated event, which was now fast drawing near. In the vicinity of the dormitory could be heard the hum of eager voices. Clothes and the commencement guests were the general topics.

Brighton was one of the best old colleges in the east. Here were gathered some of America's best blood. Among the students was Alicia Alcott, a Senior, pretty, talented and popular, who had come to this school four years previously. Though she came from only a small mid-western town, she had soon become a general favorite. This was hastened considerably through the fact that she had immediately fallen into the graces of Rosa Yuton, the richest girl at the school. Consequently, Alicia was admitted into the heart of the social life at the college.

Alicia's past was almost a mystery there. All knew that her home was in a small mid-western town, but that was as far as their knowledge of her affairs went.

In truth, Alicia was the only daughter of a poor country doctor's widow. Mrs. Alcott, upon the death of her husband, lavished all her love upon her daughter. As a result, Alicia was spoiled and selfish. Though poor, Mrs. Alcott was determined that her daughter should have all the privileges of her own youth. Thus she had sent her to this college from which she, herself had graduated.

Upon this particularly cheery morning, a group of girls at the dormitory were gathered in one of the member's rooms. They lounged around the room in a happy circle while the conversation flew from gowns to the various guests each were to entertain at the great event.

Not far from this happy throng, in the privacy of her own room, lay one figure who was far from happy. It was not customary for Alicia Alcott to be gloomy, especially not on a day such as this. Moreover, she was usually the center of this gay throng. But today, something had dampened her happiness.

"Oh," she moaned, "the girls can all long for commence-

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ment but I dread it! Oh, why can I never have what I want? To them money is a plaything, but I——," and Alicia fell in a sobbing heap on her bed.

Although the voices of the happy group grew louder, 'Licia's grief did not subside.

"I can not have mother come now! She would spoil it all. My friends would never look at me if they saw my shabby little mother! I must do something. Mother means well but she shall not come," and she gave her pillow a vicious blow to relieve her feelings.

The immediate cause of 'Licia's grief came in a letter received from her mother that morning. Mrs. Alcott longed so eagerly to be present at her daughter's commencement exercises—to again live through her happy days there, in meeting her old friends. But money was scarce at home. So Mrs. Alcott begged Alicia to allow her to make the commencement gowns and with the money thus saved, she could pay for her fare. But this plan was not to Alicia's taste. She was popular and well-dressed, and seldom mentioned her home. Everybody had naturally assumed it to be as rich as her own. Now the coming of her mother would expose the true conditions unless she denied herself the fashionable apparel she longed for.

What should she do? Her muddled brain could find no solution. Suddenly she sprang from her bed with a determined bound.

"I shall write mother that I must positively have my gowns as rich and as pretty as those of the other girls. Then she'll stay home," she declared with a wilful toss of her head.

In the midst of this writing, the door flew open and in rushed Rosa Yuton.

"Licia dear, where have you been all this beautiful morning? Sitting there like a book-worm over your lessons? Come on, have some fun while you may."

"But Rosa, I must first finish this letter. Run along, I'll soon leave my hermit's cell and join you."

"Nonsense, only too soon comes commencement and then you depart from us. No, we're all clamoring for you. And besides, mother is here and Ruth's mother has also come for dinner. Do come along like an obedient child."

So, reluctantly, 'Licia put aside her letter and joined the group down stairs. A happy chorus greeted her.

"Alicia, I wondered where you were. I seldom see you and Rosa out of each other's company," said Mrs. Yuton, as she greeted her.

Rosa's mother smiled.

"Just think," she said as she presented her friend, "Jane Browning and I graduated in the same year and here we meet again at the old school.

"Yes, Rosa, we have not seen each other for some time," spoke Mrs. Browning.

The elderly ladies soon fell into a reminiscent conversation.

"Do you remember, Jane, our good times here before commencement?"

"Yes, and that time that Alice Gray and Tom—— By the way, Jane, whatever did become of Alice?" queried Mrs. Browning.

Alicia's heart grew cold for Alice Gray was her mother. Would they recognize some resemblance between them? She glanced nervously around but all were too intent on the conversation to perceive her agitation.

Mrs. Yuton was answering.

"I don't remember in detail but I know she married some poor country doctor. You know, Alice was always rather hasty and I suppose she married him without considering his means."

"Poor dear, she was so pretty and popular—I can hardly imagine that as her fate. Why, she might have married the richest man at school if she had chosen to do so!"

"Oh well, Alice always had a foolish notion to marry for love and now see how it worked," sighed Mrs. Yuton. "And later I heard that she was left a widow—besides, that her daughter was a very self-centered, head-strong child. And of course, Alice was working her fingers thin for her."

Luckily for Alicia, the conversation ended here with the sounding of the dinner gong. She felt numb and cold. Her mother pretty and popular? Her poor, kind, little mother? And she had been ashamed of her! Then too, came the realization of her own selfishness.

Excusing herself, Alicia went slowly upstairs. Things had a new aspect for her. Why, oh why! had she been so blind before—why so selfish? She realized, aghast, that she did not even know her mother—these old friends really knew her—knew the pretty, popular being who was her mother.

With a bound, she seized her former letter.

"Rosa, dear," she murmured gratefully, "I'll be eternally thankful for the fact that you brought me downstairs this morning!"

Then Alicia began a new letter, one that would bring joy to her mother's heart. What if her commencement gowns were less fashionable? What was it in comparison with learning to know her own delightful mother—to make amends for her grievous wrongs of the past?

"There, muvvy," she sighed as she sealed the letter, "this is a new daughter you're coming to see graduate, and mother, and mother, I shall be far prouder of my mother than you can ever be of your daughter!"

—Nelle De Valois, '21.

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Ads

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THEOREM

If I would marry the mother of a girl and my father would marry the girl, I would be my own grandfather.

Given:

I married the mother of the girl; my father married the girl.

To prove that: I am my own grandfather.

Proof:

My father is husband of the girl (Given).

The girl is my mother (Hyp.)

But the mother of my mother is my grandmother (Axiom).

Or the mother of the girl is my grandmother (Substitution).

(Because the girl is my mother).

But I married the mother of the girl (Given).

I am the husband of the mother of the girl (Substitution).

I am the husband of my grandmother.

I am my own grandfather.

Q. E. D.

Miss Muilenberg: "Parse 'Mary milks the cow'."

Peter Van Ess: "Cow is a pronoun and stands for Mary."

Miss M.: "What do you mean, 'stands for Mary'?"

Peter: "How could Mary milk the cow if it did not stand for her?"

Conductor: "Tickets!"

Johanna Kaminga gave her ticket.

Newsboy: "Chewing gum!"

Kamm: "Never! You can take my ticket but not my chewing gum."

John D.: "What did your father say when you said that my love was like a broad and gushing river?"

Marie: "He said, 'Dam it'."

Dick Pals (watching the football game): "Look at 'em in that mud! How are they ever going to get clean?"

Cornie Huberts: "What do you think the scrub team's for?"

Prof. Siegers: "What is a watt?"

Miss Dyke: "Something you put in your ear when you have an earache."

Algebra of dentistry—Extracting the root.

Dykshoorn did not like the looks of a dog barring his way.

"It's all right," said Punt, "don't you know the proverb, 'Barking dogs never bite'?"

"Oh yes," said Dykeshoorn, "I know the proverb; you know the proverb; but the dog—does he know the proverb?"



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The Cullings

Elsie De Vries: "Have you hair-nets?"
Clerk: "Yes."
Elsie: "Invisible?"
Clerk: "Yes."
Elsie: "Let me see one."

"I can tell you," said Prof. Siegers, "how much water runs over Niagara Falls, to a quart."
"How much?" asked Pete.
"Two pints," was the reply.

Fanny: "What is nicer than a broken drum?"
Sophia: "I don't know."
Fanny: "Nothing. It can't be beat."

Wess: "Do you know anything about carpentry?"
"Sure," said Top.
Wess: "Do you know how to make a 'Venetian Blind'?"
"Sure," was the reply.
Wess: "How would you do that?"
Bill: "I would poke my finger in his eye."

Hubby: "Did you notice the lady who passed?"
Joffer: "The one with the gray hat, white feather, the red velvet roses, mauve jacket, the mink furs and the lavender spats?"
Hubby: "Yes."
Joffer: "Not Particularly."

Prof. Visser: "What are you late for?"
Grayce: "For school, sir."

Miss Aeilts: "Why ought Charles I. to have chosen burning at the stake rather than decapitation?"
Van Ess: "Because a hot stake (steak) is always preferable to a cold chop."

Bert Schut: "What is the most deadly poison?"
Hubby: "Aviation poison."
Bert: "How much does it take to kill a person?"
Hubby: "One drop."

Floyd: "I want a hair cut."
Barber: "Any particular way?"
Floyd: "Off."

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Prof.
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Prof.:

Hoffs:
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then run.

Cattle Salesmen:
Henry Kloek
H. P. Hempstead

Office:
H. Keegan

Hog Salesmen:
W. W. Myers
W. H. (Bill) Snyder

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Auto 66561
Auto 67154
Auto 71004

300-302 Exchange Building

SIOUX CITY. IOWA

I think I'll join the navy
And try a sailor to be.
I think it'll make me a singer;
It's so easy to reach high (C) sea.

Peter De Groot: "I want a chicken."
Butcher: "Do you want a pullet?"
Peter: "No, I'll carry it."

Prof. Visser: "I heard a noise very late when you came in."
Kamm: "Was it night falling?"
Prof.: "No, it was day breaking."

Hoffs: "What makes the men give diamond rings?"
Prof. Siegers: "The women."

"Now then, my boy," said the captain to Hubby, "you have a tough battle before you. Fight like a hero 'till your powder is gone; then run. I'm a little lame, so I'll start now."

Ed. D. Walter, President

P. B. Unthank, Secretary

T. J. Kirby, Vice President and Manager

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Automobile

On

Phone 360

Miss A
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goat."

Books a
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N-W-C-A

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Orange City Motor Co.

AUTOMOBILES

TRACTORS, TRUCKS AND

REFRIGERATOR MACHINES

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Service We Grow"

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Orange City, Iowa

Miss Aeilts: "Where is Jerusalem?"
Arend Wassink: "Somewhere in Bethlehem."

Sam Jacobs: "I don't think I ought to get zero on this paper."
Miss Muilenberg: "I don't either; but that's the lowest I could
give you."

Soph.: "Everyone in our family is some kind of an animal.
Mother's a dear; baby is mother's little lamb; I'm the kid, and dad's the
goat."

Books and teachers we adore
On exam. day, and not before.
Exams are past, both are required,
Teachers forgotten, books are slighted.

Heemy: "How was the show last night?"
Dykey: "Rotten; my foot ment to sleep and I envied it."



Men's Furnishings

The Store of Ready-to-wear Clothes

For Men, Women and Children



Millinery

HOMAN'S CLOTHING STORE

Alton, Iowa



Miss N
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John D
Marie:
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George M
Krey: "

The Cullings

Miss Muilenberg: "Name the two most important parts of a sentence."

Nelson Kraai: "Beginning and end."

John D.: "May I call at the house this evening?"

Marie: "Certainly, but don't forget my mother turns the light out promptly at ten o'clock."

John D.: "That's kind of her. I'll be there promptly at five minutes to ten."

Prof. Visser: "Where can I find the book, 'Man, Ruler of the World'?"

Miss Siegers: "In the fiction department."

"Wessie," said Florence, "I fear you are forgetting me."

Gerrit: "Yes, Florence, I have been for getting you these last few months."

Lilian: "Did you ever see a mosquito weep?"

Helen: "No, but did you ever see a moth ball (bawl)?"

Prof. Siegers (in physics): "Now get these rules in your head and you'll have everything in a nut shell."

Heemie, thinking to enliven the party, stated, with a watch in his hand, that he would present a box of candy to the lady that made the homeliest face within three minutes. The time expired, Heemie announced the winner.

"But," protested the lady, "go away with it! I wasn't playing."

Pete: "Wake up! What's that noise?"

Hubby: "Aw, lay down and go to sleep! It's only the bed ticking."

Timid Benjamin: "Nell, I saw a fellow with a wooden leg today. It must be fierce to have a wooden leg."

Nell: "Oh, I don't know. It can't be as bad as having a wooden arm."

George Muyskens: "What is your favorite wild game?"

Krey: "Football."



Phone 46

Phone 46

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Orange City, Iowa

Dealer in

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Coal and Coke

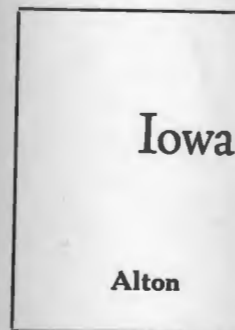
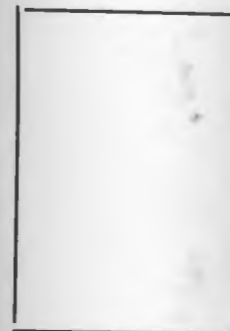
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Elizabeth
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Phone 55

Alton

Orange City

Sionx Center

Silently, one by one,
In the records of the teachers
Blossom the little zeros,
The forget-me-nots of the Freshmen.

Rena V. D. Kooi: "Stout people, they say, are rarely guilty of crime or desertion."

Nellie Faber: "Yes, you see it's so difficult for them to stoop to anything low."

CLASS STONES

Freshies	Emerald
Sophies	Blarney Stone
Juniors	Grind-stone
Seniors	Tomb-stone

Miss Muilenberg: "Which of Shakespeare's plays have you read?"
Stoeppie: "I've read 'Macbeth' and 'What I Know About Nothing'."

Peter De Jager (in history): "The artist whose paintings show that angels are all women certainly didn't know women."
Elizabeth Mouw: "That is perhaps true. It may be he only knew men."

The Bank of Northwestern Iowa

Alton, Iowa

Established 1882

The old reliable Bank of Northwestern Iowa, the oldest bank in the county, has stood as a synonym for safety and reliability in Sioux County since before most of its present citizens were born. It has helped many a man to get a successful start in life and hopes to help many more.

From the beginning, we believed that a banking business, to be permanently successful, must be of benefit to the man on the other side of the railing, and such has been our constant policy.

We aim always to be helpful to every customer and we are deeply gratified by the appreciation of this effort shown by our continually increasing business.

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M. D. GIBBS, Cashier

G. W. PITTS, Vice President

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John Ge

J. J. ENGLES
TAILORING

Orange City, Iowa

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We also handle the U. S. rubber foot-wear for men and boys, famous for their quality. Sold by

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Hospers, Iowa

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RECIPES

A Freshman—Take a few drops of water, add to it a small amount of skimmed milk and freeze the mixture until it turns a deep green. Serve sparingly. (In preparation, whip frequently and do not allow to boil over).

A Sophomore—Take a Freshman, add a little more freshness and leave to itself.

A Junior—Take a Sophomore, add a little class pep, heaps of yells and then beat.

A Senior—Take the best of the Juniors, add a little knowledge, pour in a little pep, and place in a conspicuous position.

Miss Aeilt: "The Indians sold Manhattan Island in 1610 for a keg of whiskey."

Peter De Groot: "Yes, and now some citizens want to trade it back again."

Prof. Visser: "An automobile is a menace to religion."

Pete Wess: "Did you buy a second hand car?"

Punt (when he had pink eye): "Can I get in for half price? I've only got one eye."

Movie Man: "No, you'll have to pay double. It takes you twice as long to see the show."

Barber: "Do you want a hair cut?"

John Geels: "No, I want them all cut."

THE CLASS OF 1921

Over the verdant Freshman Class,
The Academy Senior stands:
The Senior, busy body is he,
With books in both his hands;
By his brains, not by the strength of arms,
He all respects demands.

His hair, by study, white and long,
His face is never tan,
His brain grows dry o'er questions high,
He learns what'er he can.
And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes most every man.

The children going up to bed,
Look in at the open door;
They love to see a thinking man,
When he cons his lessons o'er.
And catch the glitter of his eye,
As he learns of one thing more.

Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each evening, sees some task begun,
Each morning sees its close.
Something attempted, something done,
Toward each semester's close.

Thanks, thanks to thee, worthy Senior,
For the lesson thou hast taught,
Thus at the dreary desk of life
Our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus in the lonely study shaped
Each worthy deed and thought.

When father slipped upon the ice,
Because he could not stand,
He saw the glorious stars and stripes;
I saw my father-land!

Miss Mulenberg: "Give me three tenses of the word dead."
Popma: "Dead, died, buried."

A TRICK WITH FIGURES

1 times 8, plus 1, equals 9
12 times 8, plus 2, equals 98
123 times 8, plus 3, equals 987
1234 times 8, plus 4, equals 9876
12345 times 8, plus 5, equals 98765
123456 times 8, plus 6, equals 987654
1234567 times 8, plus 7, equals 9876543
12345678 times 8, plus 8, equals 98765432
123456789 times 8, plus 9, equals 987654321

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AND WE THANK YOU.

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C. HALES, Proprietor





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Your future is secure provided you have formed the habit of saving part of what you earn. Your winter of life need not be filled with worry regarding the source of supply of food, clothing, and other necessities if, during the springtime of life, you practice saving.

When you are earning is the time to be saving and providing for old age, which is being faced by thousands who have no means of support. Would it not be much more satisfying to know that you had accumulated a neat sum in the bank?

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The Safest Man is the Man who has a Bank Account

When you establish yourself with a good bank, you feel secure and your mind is at peace. Banks have been the means of making more successful men than colleges. When you grow old a snug sum in the bank is an insurance policy against hard times and hard work. Begin to save when you are young. Our **Savings Department** will help you start. The time-tried and most reliable bank is the one to do your business with. In judging a bank, always remember that capital and surplus gives security to the depositor. Our motto for thirty-five years has been "**Safety First.**"

Northwestern State Bank

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Capital and Surplus
\$125,000.00



Miss A.
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Miss A.
Geels:

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The Cullings

Miss Aeilts: "What state has two capitals?"

John Geels: "New Jersey."

Miss A.: "Indeed! And what are they?"

Geels: "Capital 'N' and capital 'J'."

Farmer: "I hear there's a nice fat pig for sale here. Can I look at it?"

Bert V. D. N.: "Oh father, here's a man who wants to see you."

Rev. Engelsman: "In what part of the Bible is it taught that a man should have only one wife?"

Punt: "I guess it's the part that says no man can serve two masters."

Helen: "Poor Lester is so unfortunate."

Sadie: "How's that?"

Helen: "In the last track meet, he broke one of the best records they had in the state."

Bert Schut: "Is it true that this clock will go fourteen hours without winding?"

Prof.: "Yes."

Bert: "How long will it go if it is wound then?"

The Freshman differs from most things,
No matter where he's found.
He's like the frog that croaks and sings,
He's green the whole year 'round.

Martina: "Did you ever hear of a rabbit bark?"

Bert: "Why, rabbits don't bark."

Martina: "That's funny. Somebody told me that rabbits eat cabbage and bark."

Miss Van Zanten: "Sam, will you tell me what a conjunction is, and compose a sentence containing it?"

Sam: "A conjunction is a word connecting anything, such as, 'The horse is hitched to the fence by a halter.' Halter is a conjunction because it connects the horse and the fence."

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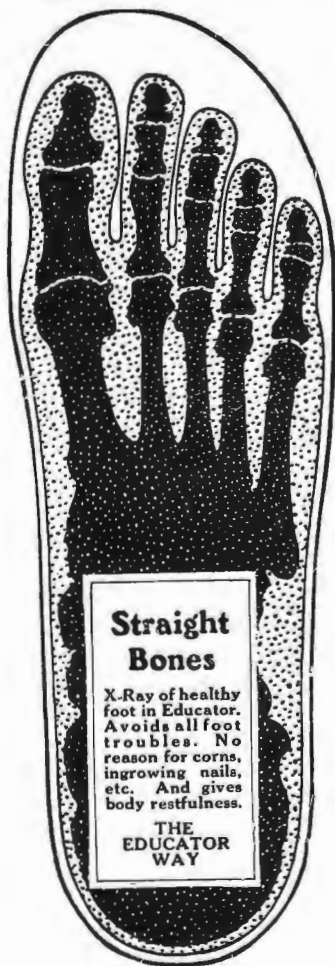
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Marion was telling Henriette how he had been attracted to her.
 "You were a lovely flower and I was a bee; I was a mouse and you
 were a piece of cheese."

And then Marion wondered why she left the room.



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Phone 2

Marie
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Miss A
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DR. W. R. MEIER

Dental Surgeon

Phone 235

Orange City, Iowa

Marie: "Is Wess fond of an argument?"

Nell: "I should think so. Why, he won't even eat anything that agrees with him."

Grotenhuis once, in a fit of anger, thrust his head under a traction roller. The students and teachers were surprised to find how the mishap had broadened Grotie's mind.

Miss Aeilts: "What is the hardest part in History?"

Ben Jensen: "The Old Stone Age, of course!"

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That's what HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
Clothes for boys will do for you. As good as
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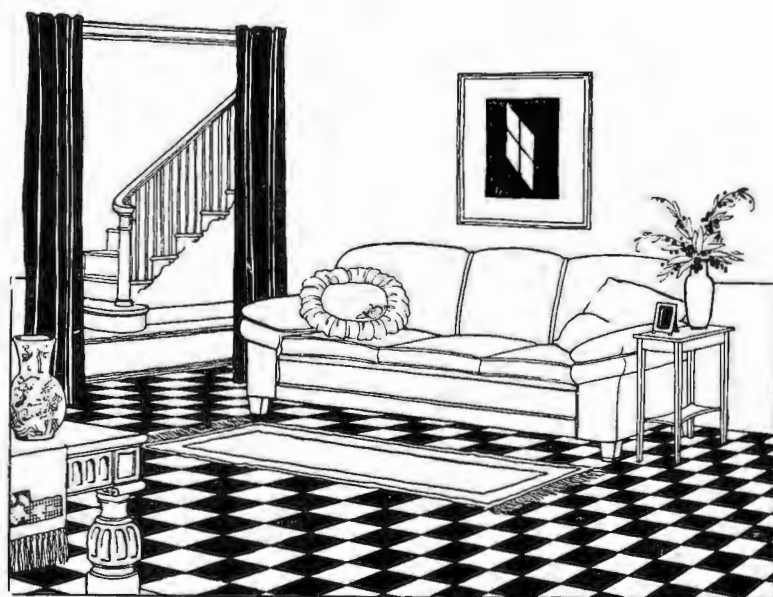
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BETTER VALUES

BETTER SERVICE

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Arend
Bert
sideways?"
Wassie

Moget
Sam I
Moget

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We buy t

Munsing
Union-All
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Skirts and

PRINTING—

and Binding of the Cullings
was executed in the Mechanical
Departments of the - - -

VERSTEGEN PRINTING CO.

4th and Court Streets., Sioux City, Iowa

Arend Wassink was trying to go through a small hole in the fence.
Bert Miedema (watching): "Why don't you try to go through
sideways?"

Wassink: "I ain't got no sideways."

Moget: "I just got fired as commissary."

Sam Dykstra: "What for?"

Moget: "For good."

I used to think I knew I knew,
But now I must confess
The more I know I know
I know I know the less.

C. Hospers

C. G. Hospers

C. HOSPERS & SON

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and Misses; Polluk Silk and Cotton Waists and Ladies' Dress
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We meet the following Chicago, Minneapolis & Omaha trains and immediately after arrival of trains, return to Hawkeye Hotel at Orange City, Iowa.

	Bus leaves Hawkeye Hotel Orange City, to meet trains	Trains Due at Alton
Northbound—		
No. 6.....	7:55 A. M.	8:25 A. M.
No. 4.....	12:55 P. M.	12:55 P. M.
No. 10.....	11:25 P. M.	11:55 P. M.
Southbound—		
No. 9.....	5:25 A. M.	5:55 A. M.
No. 13.....	9:15 A. M.	9:45 A. M.
No. 5.....	3:40 P. M.	4:20 P. M.
No. 3.....	5:40 P. M.	6:10 P. M.

We meet Nos. 9 and 10 daily, and all other trains daily except Sundays.
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Our School Sleuth Scents A Cigarette

ENGRAVINGS

in this Annual

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Afterword

The first volume of the Cullings, published last year, was undeniably a success. So, encouraged by the hearty reception of that previous volume, the work on the Volume II of the Cullings began with added zest.

The staff was selected by the student body in the spring of 1920. With the beginning of this school year, work could thus immediately begin on the Annual.

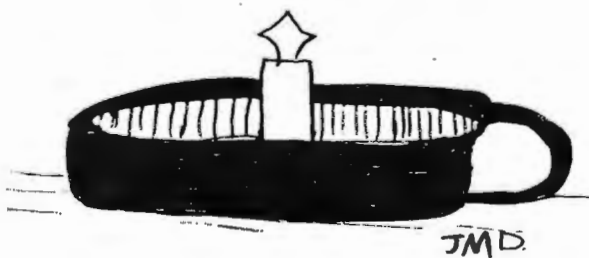
Before we can allow this book to go to press, the staff wishes to thank all those who have aided in the publication of this volume.

We wish to thank the faculty and the student body for their hearty co-operation in our efforts. All the faculty have contributed, but we wish especially to thank Miss Muilenberg for her assistance.

The staff also desires to thank all the business men who have kindly contributed financial support by their advertisements. This is an essential factor in the publication of this volume. It will be very profitable for you to read all the advertising announcements. We heartily recommend their patronage to all our readers.

And so, as a final word we desire to thank all who have made possible the publication of the Cullings of 1921. Also, we wish to extend greetings to all!

Now go, little book upon your way,
Please say the words we fain would say
To those who hold this school so dear,
Give them a message of good cheer.



Fido's